

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1898.

NO. 80.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

THIS WEEK.

\$2.00 WILL BUY

choice of a number of hearth size Rugs, new colors, new styles. They are big values.

\$3.50 WILL BUY

a genuine Moquette Rug, 6 feet long by 3 feet wide. It's the regular \$5 kind.

NEW ARRIVALS

36 fancy Lamps, odd shapes. 25 Copely Prints, framed in black. 100 Etchings, water colors and pastels. 4 Parlor Cabinets.

\$4.00 WILL BUY

an exquisite Smyrna Rug, full size, elegantly made, beautifully designed.

\$6.00 WILL BUY

choice of about 8 slightly soiled Otago Rugs. Former price \$12.00.

OUR SPECIAL SALE OF ORIENTAL RUGS

is in full swing. There was never a better opportunity to add these gems of color to the home.

Prices BELOW anybody's for equal goods. Money back if goods are not as represented.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper. LEXINGTON, KY.

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ON OUR FALL AND WINTER

OVERCOATS

FOR THIS WEEK.

Our \$35 Overcoats for \$30.

Our \$30 Overcoats for \$25.

Fine Imported Trousers for \$7 and \$8.

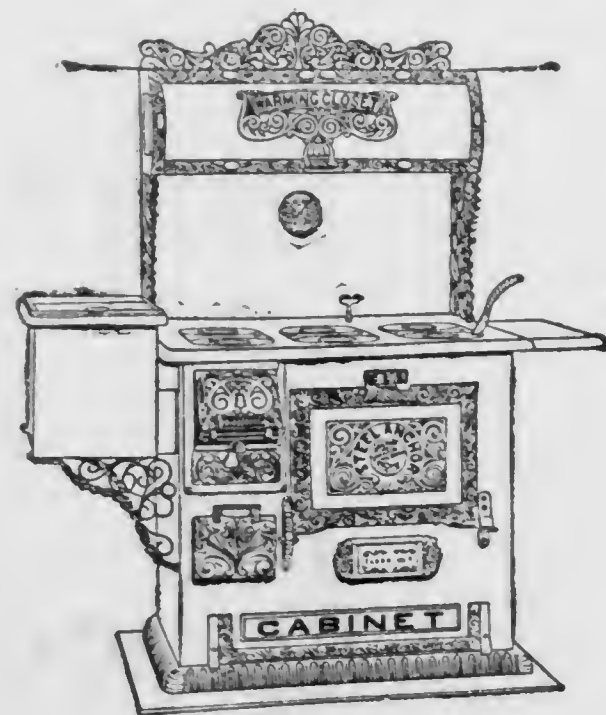
PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

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No! it is not claimed that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure CONSUMPTION or ASTHMA in advanced stages, it holds out no such false hopes, but DOES truthfully claim to always give comfort and relief in the very worst cases and in the early stages to effect a cure.

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.



THE STEEL ANCHOR RANGE

Has ball-bearing grate, can't stick, shakes easily under all conditions. Also draw-out grate, removable and renewable without having to disconnect water box. A heavy, durable construction, best materials, skilled workmanship, modern and up-to-date in all its appointments. A handsome piece of kitchen furniture, nothing better can be produced. Thirty-three years' experience. For sale by all prominent dealers.

TERSTEGGE, GOHMANN & CO. Louisville, Ky.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Burg."

E. C. Foster, the miller, is quite ill. Roe Evans is erecting a flour mill near the bridge.

Wilson Dailey, son of H. C. Dailey, is ill with fever.

Mrs. Chas. Darrell is visiting relatives in Mason, this week.

McIntyre & McClintock shipped a car of hogs to Cincinnati, Tuesday.

Mrs. Emma Browning has purchased property in Paris and moved Wednesday.

Mrs. A. J. Lamb and children, of Gallatin, Tenn., are guests of Mr. Robt. Miller.

The Millersburg foot ball team will play the Paris City School team, Saturday, at Paris.

Mrs. Thomas McClintock and Mrs. Margaret Shannon are visiting relatives at Payne's Depot.

Keep out the cold and save coal with weather strips from McKee's. All widths and prices.

The Lawrence system of library has twenty-five subscribers here, which will entitle each to 25 books to read.

Mr. and Mrs. Wovbery, of Cincinnati, were guests of Maj. Henry Allen and wife, at J. G. Allen's, Monday and Tuesday.

T. P. Wadell has enlarged the turkey pens and will commence killing for the Manhattan Co., of New York, as soon as the matter will permit.

A small house on Fifth street, belonging to Mrs. Sue Sandusky, burned Monday. It was occupied by Mr. Hen son, who lost most of his household goods.

MILLERSBURG'S VOTE.—Settle—First Ward, 96; Second Ward, 88—total, 184. Hardin—First Ward, 86; Second Ward, 123—total, 209. For Marshal—Silas Paul, 149; Will Tucker, 31; Reager, 21.

Mr. Chas. Cheney, a tragedian of some note, will give an entertainment at the Opera House, Saturday night. Mr. Cheney comes well recommended by the press and assures you a good entertainment.

Mrs. Robt. Caldwell, assisted by a number of young ladies and gentlemen will give an entertainment next week for the benefit of the silver service for the battleship Kentucky, on Tuesday, Nov. 23d.

Mrs. Martha Stoner, wife of Peter Stoner, near Sharpburg, was buried here Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Allen, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen and Mr. Bott and daughter attended the funeral at the Millersburg cemetery.

Use Paris Milling Co's Purify flour—for sale by all grocers. Ask for it. Take no other.

EXAMINE those comforts at J. T. Hinton's.

Coughed 20 Years.
I suffered for 25 years with a cough, and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for medicine to no avail until I used Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. This remedy makes weak lungs strong. It has saved my life.—J. B. Rosell, Grantsburg, Ill.

NOTICE.

The following farms have been posted and we hereby warn all hunters that if they are caught on any of the lands of the undersigned they will be indicted for trespassing.

MATT. HOWARD,
J. M. HUGHES,
J. MILLER WARD,
J. Q. WARD,
JOHN B. KENNEDY,
CATESBY WOODFORD,
J. M. HALL,
ROBT. H. FERGUSON,
JAS. E. CLAY.

Wheat Sacks

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Wheat stored on reasonable terms, and highest market price paid for Wheat. Call on us at Paris Milling Co's office.

B. M. RENICK & CO.

P. S.—Farmers would do well to store their wheat near home.

Wanted to Buy

300,000 bushels of wheat. I will pay the highest market price in cash; or I will furnish sacks and store your wheat in an elevator and buy your wheat when you are ready to sell at the highest market price. Those who held wheat last year made big money. Store your wheat and get the profit.

E. O. FRETWELL, Agent,
(5 July-4t) Paris, Ky.

Money To Loan!

TERMS—5 and 5½ per cent. on real estate mortgage.

ROGERS & MOORE,
(16 Sep-6mo) PARIS, KY.

A Modern Tragedy.

[Walter Champ in Judge.]

CHAPTER I.

Ill-concealed anguish was visible on the face of Mrs. Brocade as she waited in vain for a down-town car.

At last she succeeded in hailing a passing cab. A sigh of satisfaction escaped her as she seated herself in the vehicle. Her two-dollar fare would make the driver hasten. She must reach her destination before twelve o'clock.

CHAPTER II.

"Geet up!" snarled the driver. With leathern lash he viciously urged the horse to greater speed. The vehicle bounced over the car-tracks and the determined passenger shut her lips resolutely and held tightly to the seat. The hands of her watch pointed to eleven fifty-seven. The horse was covered with foam and he breathed like a roarer. Mrs. Brocade's destination was yet four blocks distant. Silently she murmured a prayer. Relentlessly her watch ticked off the seconds. She must not be too late.

CHAPTER III.

It was eleven-fifty-nine, but the splendid building was a block away. The sight of an extra dollar spurred the caddy to make a supreme effort. As the cab stopped the horse staggered and fell dead. Mrs. Brocade pushed her way through the throng and entered the building as the clock sounded the last stroke of twelve. She was everlastingly too late. Before her eyes swam a pile of rich fabrics. A minute ago they were four dollars and ninety-eight cents. Now they were five dollars. The disappointment was more than Mrs. Brocade could stand. She sat down and wept.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

The Maysville City Council has been asked to pass a curfew ordinance.

The Baptist ladies gave a Pie Party the other night at Midway, which netted twelve dollars.

Two "short change" strangers swindled a Danville grocer who does not read the papers, the other day.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

W. C. Whitney, of New York, is coming to Kentucky to buy horses.

Simms & Anderson's colt Tom Collins won a \$300 purse Monday at Lexington.

Mann & Fahrman yesterday sold to Major Van Orum, of the Third Engineers, a handsome saddle horse for \$125.

A. W. Plummer, of Millersburg, sold in Cincinnati last week nine hds. of new tobacco at an average of \$7.53 per 100 pounds.

A Much Mourned Mother.

When Shafter was senior colonel of the army, he was temporarily in charge of some western post and numbered in his command an exceedingly bright, capable fellow whose cleverness was continually getting him the noncommissioned stripes and whose escapades were just as frequently getting him reduced to the ranks. One day this soldier turned up at Shafter's quarters with a long face and applied for leave to attend the funeral of his mother, who had died the previous night, he said, in the town. The request was granted, but later on, in looking over the same records, the colonel discovered that the same man had been granted leave the month before on the identical pretext. Shafter said nothing, but a couple of days afterward encountered the bereaved warrior on parade ground. "Look here, my man," said Pecos Bill solemnly, "I want to ask you a question. Were you good to that mother of yours while she was alive?" "Well, sir—yes, sir—that is, I hope so," stammered the culprit, not knowing what was coming. "I hope so, too," replied the colonel. "I've heard of mothers dying for their sons, but never of one dying twice in 30 days for one. You may go in mourning for a month—at the guardhouse."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

His Last Chance.

"Did you ever notice," said Mrs. N. Peck, "that about half of the pictures in the photographers' windows are of bridal couples? I wonder why they always rush off to a photographer as soon as the knot is tied?"

"I fancy the husband is responsible for it," said Mr. Peck. "He realizes that it is about his last chance to ever look pleasant."—Pearson's Weekly.

Twenty-nine sheep introduced into the Australian colonies in 1788 are now represented by 120,000,000 of the finest wool sheep in the world.

THERE are eggs and eggs. The egg of yesterday looks, feels, measures and weighs like the egg of last month, but there's a difference in another respect, and that difference is worth money. Its just so with laundry. The difference between good work and poor is slight to the unpracticed discernment, but it's a difference that counts every time. It's a difference that changes your laundry bill from an expense to an investment. We do good work—it will cost no more than poor work but its worth double the difference.

BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

We keep up with the times and you will find large selected line of Reefers and Boys overcoats at Price & Co's, and at the right price.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O. Pike Co., O. Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,
W. S. A. ANDERSON.
Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

The very best companies compose my agency, which insures against fire, wind and storm. Non-union.

W. O. EINTON, Agent.

Lung Irritation

is the forerunner to consumption. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey will cure it, and give such strength to the lungs that a cough or cold will not settle there. Twenty-five cents at all good druggists.

A Popular Hotel.

ALWAYS popular, the Palace Hotel, Sixth and Vine street, was easily the most popular hotel in Cincinnati during the G. A. R. encampment. Excellent cuisine, prompt service, and polite employees, and splendid management has made it the best \$2 and \$2.50 per day hotel in America. Kentuckians always find friends stopping at this hostelry.

Weak Eyes are Made Strong.

dim vision made clear, eyes removed and granulated lids or sore eyes of any kind speedily and effectually cured by the use of Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve. It's put up in tubes, and sold on a guarantee by all good druggists.

An Incendiary Fire

Like all other conflagrations, strikes a business man when he can least afford it. The only safe way is to carry sufficient insurance to make you safe in any event. I write policies for the best insurance companies—sound, and as cheap as any agent.

T. PORTER SMITH,
(11 Oct-11) PARIS, KY.

FOR RENT—A six room residence on High Street, adjoining the Dan Turney residence. Possession given immediately. Apply to J. T. HINTON.

The Eagle King of All birds, is noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, styes, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents.

STUBBORN COLDS

A stubborn cold is easily taken; it sticks to some people all winter and very often develops into bronchitis or consumption. You should cure a cold promptly by taking Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. This celebrated remedy is acknowledged to be most efficient and reliable for all affections of the throat and lungs. It cures a cold at once.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Promptly cures Stubborn Colds. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

L. Q. NELSON,

DENTIST.

Pleasant St., opp. First Presbyterian Church.

(Dr. Bull's old office.)

Office on first floor.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

NO GAS. NO COCAINE.

A simple application to the gums used only by me, and acknowledged by the public to be the best and easiest, and absolutely free from any after effects. Cataphone treatment for painless filling.

Set of teeth.....\$8.00.
Upper and lower.....15.00.
Silver fillings.....50 cts. up.
Gold fillings.....1.00 up.
Gold crowns.....5.00.
Painless extraction.....50 cts.

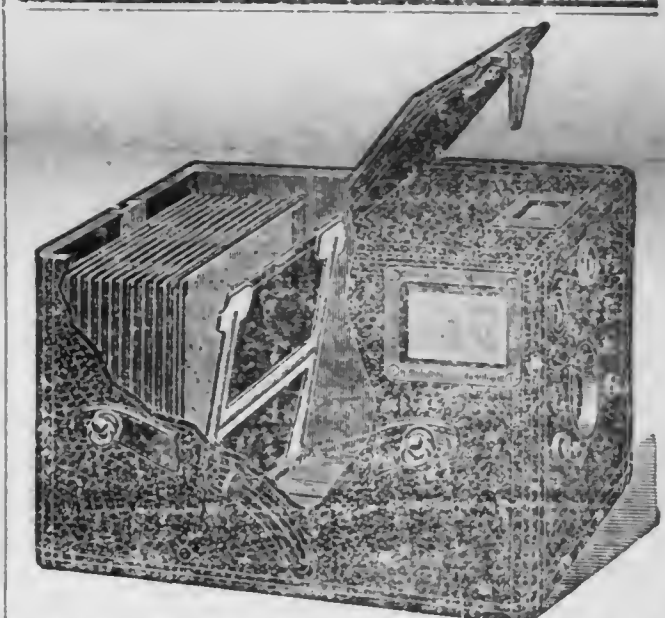
J. R. ADAMS, D. D. S.,

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(opp. Court-house.)

Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

Telephone 79.



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\$12 and \$15

It is the easiest camera. Makes the best photographs. Never out of order. Takes 4x5 plates that all dealers keep—no matter what make—get 'em anywhere. The after expense is least. The pleasure is most. Sent express paid, anywhere in the United States. A careful look on it sent, if you ask.

ADAMS & WESTLAKE CO.

110 Ontario Street, Chicago.



DR. BELL'S PINE-TAR-HONEY

"Ring out the old
Ring out the false
Ring in the new
Ring in the true"

We bring to you the new and true from the piney forests of Norway

DR. BELL'S Pine-Tar-Honey

Nature's most natural remedy, improved by science to a Pleasant, Permanent, Positive Cure for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes.

The sore, weary cough-worn Lungs are exuberated; the mucus-bearing mucus is cut out; the cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed membranes are healed and soothed so that there is no inclination to cough.

SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS
Bottles Only. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Sizes

BE SURE YOU GET
Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

MAJORITY SMALL

Republicans Claim the House by Three.

Thirteen Districts Are Yet Doubtful.

The Senate Will Have a Republican Majority of 14.

Democratic Chairman Claims 191 Members of the House.

Wisconsin Elects Gov. Schofield and a Solid Republican Delegation.

Massachusetts Re-Elects Gov. Wolcott by a Majority of 83,348—Stone Elected Governor in Pennsylvania by More Than 125,000—Democrats Make Gains in Many States.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—Late returns Wednesday night, gathered by the Associated Press, indicate that the republicans have elected 180 members, while the democrats, silver republicans, fusionists and all others have elected 166 members. There are 12 doubtful districts yet to be heard from.

Chairman Babcock, of the republican congressional committee, said Wednesday evening that the house of representatives of the Fifty-third congress would be republican without doubt.

Throughout the day and evening a corps of political statisticians has been at work in republican headquarters compiling and analyzing the returns.

In a statement Wednesday evening Chairman Babcock said: "There can be no longer any reasonable argument over the political complexion of the next house of representatives. It will be republican beyond the shadow of a doubt. Our advisers show the certain election of 185 republicans, six more than enough to give us control. These are straight republicans and our majority will be over the combined opposition. Our information induces us to place nine districts in doubt."

"These are the Seventh in California; the Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth in Nebraska; the Seventeenth, Nineteenth and Twentieth in Pennsylvania; and the Twelfth in Texas. We are reasonably certain to get some of these. Without them however, we have a clear majority and are resting perfectly easy."

"The Sixth Iowa, which was in doubt for a time has certainly elected Representative Lacey, rep. In Kentucky we have elected not only Seitz in the Tenth district but Pugh in the Ninth; in Kansas we have a solid delegation, although it was not until Wednesday evening that we put Kirkpatrick of the Third district in the certain republican column; in Maryland we have elected the defeat of Jackson in the First district and McIntyre in the Fourth; Minnesota returns a solid republican delegation; Judge Morris defeats Charles Towne in the Sixth Minnesota district; in Massachusetts we concede the election of democrats in the Third, Ninth and Tenth districts; according to our advisers the delegation from New York will stand 15 republicans to 19 democrats; in North Carolina we claim the election of White in the Second district; in Linney in the Eighth but may be counted on in both of them; in Pennsylvania the delegation stands 20 republicans, 7 democrats and 3 doubtful; the Twelfth district in West Virginia, we carried the First, Second and Fourth districts, while the opposition carried the Third.

"From our viewpoint, that is the situation as it was Wednesday night. I fully believe that the returns we shall receive Thursday will increase the figures I have made."

At the headquarters of the democratic congressional committee confidence is expressed that the democrats will control the next house of representatives. Secretary Kerr will not concede many of the claims made by Chairman Babcock of the republican committee, and says that in a large number of districts it will require the official count to determine definitely the result.

"It seems certain," said Secretary Kerr, "that we have elected 188 members of the next house, the republicans 166, and that 12 districts are in doubt. In New York we will have 21 members; in Pennsylvania nine and perhaps ten; in Kansas four at least, and perhaps five; in Nebraska four; in North Carolina nine, and in California two or three. Information is slow coming in, because the count in some of the districts is very close. Our figures are based upon definite returns and I am satisfied that they are entirely accurate."

NEW YORK. New York, Nov. 10.—Revised returns as they came in early Wednesday made it practically a foregone conclusion that the election of Col. Theodore Roosevelt, rep., for governor, by a plurality of from 18,000 to 20,000 over Augustus Van Wyck, dem., as compared with the election of 1896, when Black defeated Porter, this showing a republican gain of from 190,000 to 195,000.

Roosevelt came to the Harlem river with 105,000 plurality, and Van Wyck had 85,000 in Greater New York, with which to meet him. An analysis of the vote outside of the city shows that Roosevelt lost 61,500 as compared with Black. In the city his vote was 61,000 smaller than Black's. In the country districts Van Wyck ran about 20,000 and in the city about 54,000 ahead of Porter.

The state's congressional delegation will probably stand 15 republicans to 19 democrats, a democratic gain of 12. In old New York City (Manhattan borough) no republican has been returned, and notable feature of the election was the defeat by Van Wyck of Senator Quint for congress in the Fourteenth district, where the former overcame a republican plurality of 11,200 two years ago, and won by about 3,000. The state legislature will be republican on joint ballot by 192 votes, insuring the election of a republican to succeed Senator Edward Murphy, Jr., on the expiration of his term on March 3, 1899. The state senate will stand 27 republicans to 23 democrats, a democratic gain of 9. The republicans will have 89 members of the general assembly and the democrats 61. This is a republican gain of 11.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—Practically complete returns on the vote for governor in the entire state give Roosevelt, rep., a plurality of 19,323. The democratic plurality in Greater New York was 22,335.

OHIO. Columbus, O., Nov. 10.—Additional returns Wednesday did not materially change the result announced last Friday night of over 60,000 republican plurality on the state ticket and 15 republican to six democratic congressmen. The republicans are celebrating the election of as many congressmen in what is known as the "off year" as they elected at the last presidential election, while they more than doubled the plurality of 28,000 for Bushnell for governor last year.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 10.—Complete returns show Weaver, rep., is elected to congress in the Seventh district by 87, and Brenner, dem., in the Third district by 77.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 10.—Unofficial returns from the Second congressional district give Herman B. Dable, rep., 1,003 majority over James E. Jones, dem., thus insuring a republican congressional delegation from Wisconsin. Later state returns swell Gov. Scofield's plurality to 41,000.

from all but one county Wednesday night make the plurality of Kinney, rep., for secretary of state, 56,000.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 10.—Wednesday the returns indicated the certain election of Overstreet, rep. (Indianapolis district), to congress.

The democrats concede the republicans a majority in the senate about 10,000. The republicans claim more than this.

Marion county, where a bitter fight has been waged, looks republican with the possible exception of auditor.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 10.—Advices received in a late hour Wednesday night indicate the following congressional results in Indiana:

First district, J. A. Hemenway, rep.; Second, Robert W. Miers, dem.; Third, W. T. Scott, dem.; Fourth, F. M. Griffith, dem.; Fifth, in doubt; Sixth, James A. Watson, rep.; Seventh, Jesse Overstreet, rep.; Eighth, Geo. W. Cromer, rep.; Ninth, C. B. Landis, rep.; Tenth, E. D. Crumpacker, rep.; Eleventh, Geo. W. Steele, rep.; Twelfth, Dr. C. B. Stevens, rep.; Thirteenth, A. L. Brink, rep.

The Thirteenth is claimed by both Hamilton, dem., and Faris, rep., for congress. It will require a recount to determine the contest. The vote is almost a tie.

The republicans have carried Indiana by a majority between 15,000 and 20,000. Chairman Martin, of the democratic state committee, figuring Wednesday night upon official and estimated returns from all but three of the 92 counties, conceded a republican plurality of 14,000. He stated upon the returns at hand that the democrats have made a net gain over the presidential vote of 1896 of 1,862. Later and authentic returns, however, may change the present indicated result from 2,000 to 5,000. The republicans claim the state by 20,000.

The legislature will be republican, and the estimate, based upon the latest returns, shows that in the senate the republicans will have 28 and the democrats 22; in the lower house the republicans will have 56 and the democrats 44. This will give the republicans a majority of 18 on joint ballot, and means the election of a republican to the United States senate to succeed Mr. Turpie. The official returns from all over the state make these figures some, but it is a result that both parties have practically agreed to.

KENTUCKY. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 10.—The latest returns from the Ninth congressional district indicate that Mordcaul Williams, dem., of Catlettsburg, has defeated the incumbent, Samuel Pugh, rep., of Vanceburg, by a majority of about 180. However, Mr. Pugh has not yet conceded his defeat and claims he has the majority of 41, but this seems to be offset by belated returns from Harrison county, which gives Williams a substantial majority.

This gives the democrats 10 of the 11 congressmen from Kentucky, a gain of three congressmen for the democrats in the state. The Fifth, Eighth and Ninth are the districts that somewhat into the democratic camp.

The state board of election commissioners will meet at Frankfort Friday to canvass the returns, but it is not likely that any material change will be made from the results as heretofore announced.

WEST VIRGINIA. WHEELING, W. Va., Nov. 10.—The republicans have elected two congressmen in West Virginia, sure. Governor in the Fourth, by 1,800 majority, and Freer in the Fourth by 1,000 majority. Both parties claim the Second and Third. Mr. Dayton, rep., claims his election in the Second by 897, and Edwards, rep., claims 300 in the Third.

The Third district, which the republican state committee, Wednesday night claimed the election of seven republicans and six democrats to the state senate and 40 republicans and 31 democrats to the house of delegates. With the hold-over senators, this will give the republicans a majority of joint ballot of 13, and insure the election of a republican United States senator as successor to Faulkner, democrat.

Chairman Oiley, of the democratic committee claims the legislature on joint ballot.

PENNSYLVANIA. PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.—It was nearly 6 o'clock Wednesday morning before the returns from the last Philadelphia ward were received and the net result was almost a surprise to republicans as to democrats and prohibitionists. When the ballots had been counted it was found that Stone, rep., had carried the city by a plurality of 85,000, which with his plurality in the state outside of Philadelphia county, will probably run the republican plurality for the head of the ticket up to 130,000 over Jenks, dem.

Incomplete returns for the state of Pennsylvania give William A. Stone, rep., a plurality of nearly 150,000 for governor over George A. Jenks, dem. Dr. S. C. Swallow, the prohibitionist and honest government candidate, received unexpected support and his total vote will probably go much above 100,000 as against 118,969 last year.

Of the 30 congressmen elected 21 are surely republican with three districts, the Twelfth, Seventeenth and Nineteenth doubtful, and claimed by both parties.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.—The delegation from Pennsylvania to the next congress will comprise 21 republicans and 9 democrats, a democratic gain of 6. The present delegation is composed of 27 republicans and 3 democrats. The districts gained by the democrats are the Eighth, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Seventeenth, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.—The complete vote of the state, with four counties missing, gives Stone, rep., 455,782; Jenks, dem., 333,783; Swallow, pro, and honest government, 124,437, a plurality for Stone of 121,999. This will be increased to about 125,000 by the complete returns. The total vote in the state will approximate 950,000.

MICHIGAN. DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 10.—Late returns show Gov. Pingree's plurality at 55,000. All the congressmen elected are republicans. The legislature, which is to elect a United States senator for four years, stands politically about as follows: Senate, 20 republicans, 4 democrats; house, 93 republicans, 7 democrats. The present legislature has 6 democrats in the senate and 19 in the house. The contest for governor will be between Senator Burrows and Albert Pack, of Detroit. Mr. Pack is the Pingree candidate.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 10.—According to more complete returns Gov. Pingree's plurality will reach about 70,000. This will be a proportionate increase over his plurality of 63,400 of two years ago, the vote cast having been probably about a fourth smaller this year. The republicans have elected a solid representation of 12 congressmen by majorities of 1,100 for Corliss in the First district to 1,500 for Sheldon in the Tenth Upper Peninsula district. The democrats will have a dozen senators and representatives in the legislature about equally divided between the two houses. Senator Burrows' re-election now seems absolutely assured, notwithstanding Gov. Pingree strongly favors the candidacy of Albert Pack, Gov. Pingree's railroad taxation measures are regarded as certain of enactment.

WISCONSIN. MILWAUKEE, Wis., Nov. 10.—Election returns though far from being complete indicate that Gov. E. W. Scofield, rep., is sure of election by at least 20,000 plurality. Republican Chairman Grant still sticks to his claim of 40,000. The Sentinel says at least 30,000, while National Democratic Committee Wall says Scofield might have from 5,000 to 10,000 plurality, though he would not concede this, having heard from but ten percent of the precincts in the state. Milwaukee county complete, with the exception of the village of Cedar, gives Scofield 522 plurality. This county also elected a republican ticket, with the exception of a sheriff, which went to the democrats.

Republicans elect congressmen in every district except the Second, which is still in doubt. The legislature is overwhelmingly republican, the senate consisting of 31 republicans and 2 democrats and the assembly 77 republicans and 21 democrats.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Nov. 10.—The latest returns from the Second congressional district give Herman B. Dable, rep., 1,003 majority over James E. Jones, dem., thus insuring a republican congressional delegation from Wisconsin. Later state returns swell Gov. Scofield's plurality to 41,000.

ILLINOIS. CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—Reports up to 10 o'clock Wednesday night from 330 of the 337 congressional districts show that the republicans have elected 174, the democrats 150 and the populists

and fusionists 6. There are still 44 doubtful districts in several of which the official count will be necessary to determine the result. Of these 21 districts called doubtful ten now have republican, nine democratic and 2 fusion representatives.

FLORIDA. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 9.—The vote Tuesday, judging from returns now in, is from 10 to 20 per cent. in favor of the republicans. The whole democratic ticket is elected. The light vote is due to the feeble resistance offered.

The constitutional amendment requiring that bonds of state officers be in sound surety and guarantee companies were carried overwhelmingly. The republicans and populists will not elect altogether over five members of the legislature, if that many. The legislature elected Tuesday will choose a successor to Senator Samuel Pace.

TENNESSEE.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 10.—The majority of McMillan, dem., for governor over Fowler, rep., is estimated at from 10,000 to 20,000. The democrats have a majority of the legislature. The republicans have carried the First and Second congressional districts, the other eight giving democratic majorities.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 10.—Congress, First district, Walter E. Brown, rep., elected; Second district, Henry F. Gibson, elected; majority about 4,000, loss 14,000.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 10.—Complete and partial returns from 84 out of 96 counties received Wednesday night give McMillan, dem., an estimated majority of 38,000 for governor. The figures will, however, be reduced by full returns, and it seems that his majority will be between 25,000 and 30,000. The decrease in the republican vote is so phenomenal that an accurate estimate of the total vote in the state is impossible.

MINNESOTA.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 10.—Unofficial and incomplete but apparently reliable returns indicate that John Lind, fusionist, has a plurality of 10,000 over the republican ticket.

Five out of seven congressmen are surely republican. Sixth and Seventh districts close and claimed by both sides.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 10.—It is now practically certain that the fusionist ticket, headed by Charles F. Johnson, is elected mayor of Minneapolis by perhaps 5,000, the largest plurality ever given in this city to a candidate not a republican.

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and fusionists 6. There are still 44 doubtful districts in several of which the official count will be necessary to determine the result. Of these 21 districts called doubtful ten now have republican, nine democratic and 2 fusion representatives.

FLORIDA. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 9.—The vote Tuesday, judging from returns now in, is from 10 to 20 per cent. in favor of the republicans. The whole democratic ticket is elected. The light vote is due to the feeble resistance offered.

The constitutional amendment requiring that bonds of state officers be in sound surety and guarantee companies were carried overwhelmingly. The republicans and populists will not elect altogether over five members of the legislature, if that many. The legislature elected Tuesday will choose a successor to Senator Samuel Pace.

NORTH DAKOTA. FARGO, N. D., Nov. 10.—Returns from the state Wednesday showed the republican majority.

Spaulding, rep., for congress, will probably have a majority of 5,000 and the remainder of the ticket 500 less. Twenty-one out of 31 state senators are sure republicans, while in the house 54 republicans out of 62 have been elected with four more doubtful. This gives the republicans 56 on joint ballot, making a republican successor to Senator Roach certain.

Sioux Falls, S. D., Nov. 10.—Almost complete returns from the state give Phillips, rep., for governor, a majority of 1,300. Later returns will not materially alter this majority.

Cambie, rep., is elected to congress by 4,000 and Burke, rep., by 3,500. The entire state republican ticket is elected. The legislature will have a republican majority.

NEVADA. CARSON, Nev., Nov. 10.—The election in this state, according to the latest returns, has resulted in the election of McMillan, rep., for governor, over Sadler, dem., by a small majority.

Frank G. Newlands, silver, is re-elected to congress. The legislature, which will be republican, is believed to be favorable to the re-election of Senator Stewart.

CONNECTICUT. NEW HAVEN, Ct., Nov. 9.—The result of the election in this state Tuesday was a general victory for the republican ticket. Complete returns from 165 towns of the 168 in the state give Lounsbury, rep., 55,537; Morgan, dem., 58,498. The same towns in 1896 gave Cooke, rep., 100,590; Sargent, dem., 51,305.

MARYLAND. BALTIMORE, Nov. 9.—Full and semi-official returns from the city of Baltimore and partial returns from the balance of the state, make it reasonably certain that Maryland has returned four republican and two democratic congressmen, after an extraordinary close but entirely listless election.

MASSACHUSETTS. BOSTON, Nov. 10.—With only two small towns to hear from Bruce, dem., for governor has 107,885; Wolcott, rep., 100,335; Wolcott's plurality 7,552.

BOSTON, Nov. 10.—The total vote for governor was: Wolcott, rep., 192,246; Bruce, dem., 100,898; republican majority 83,348.

SOUTH DAKOTA. SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Nov. 10.—Returns from 27 precincts in the Black Hills show a net republican gain of 600, 50 far the net republican gain in the state is 1,400. The fusionists still claim the state, but it is almost certain the republicans have it on the entire state and congressional ticket.

OKLAHOMA. GUTHRIE, O. T., Nov. 10.—Dennis T. Flynn, rep., is elected delegate to congress from the republican ticket. Both branches of the territorial legislature are safely republican, and the republicans claim to have elected their local tickets in a majority of the counties.

UTAH. SALT LAKE, Utah, Nov. 10.—Enough returns are at hand to indicate beyond doubt that Baskin, dem., for supreme court judge, has been elected over Zane, rep. According to the latest returns the legislature will stand 41 democrats, 18 republicans and 4 fusionists.

WYOMING. CHEYENNE, Wyo., Nov. 10.—There appears to be no reason to change the estimates of the republican gain in this state. Vote exceeding republican majority in this state will increase. This is indicated by surprising returns from new precincts.

MONTANA. HELENA, Mont., Nov. 10.—Campbell, dem., is elected to congress by a plurality exceeding 4,000. The legislature is democratic by a decided majority. Complete returns will not alter materially the situation as stated.

ALABAMA. BIRMINGHAM, Nov. 9.—Returns up to this time indicate the election of every democratic congressman in the state. Vote exceeding republican majority in all districts except the Fourth and Seventh.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—Returns from New Hampshire show the election of these congressmen: First district, Cyrus A. Sullivan, rep.; Second, Frank G. Clarke, rep.

WASHINGTON. TACOMA, Wash., Nov. 9.—Three precincts in Pierce county, two of them strongholds, show an average gain of 80 per cent for the republican ticket.

TEXAS. FORT WORTH, Tex., Nov. 9.—Sayers, dem., for governor, carries the city by about 2,100 plurality. Estimated he will carry state by 250,000.

SOUTH CAROLINA. COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 9.—The democratic state ticket was elected without opposition. A very light vote was cast.

VIRGINIA. RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 9.—Ninth district, Rhea elected, making solid democratic delegation from Virginia.

LOUISIANA. NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 9.—Reports received assure the election of six democratic congressmen from Louisiana.

Papers Seized in the Dryfus Case. PARIS, Nov. 10.—The Dreyfus case that at the instance of the court of cassation another seizure of papers has been made in the house of a person who had relations with Maj. Esterhazy and many letters belonging to Esterhazy have been handed to the court.

The Peace Commissioners. PARIS, Nov. 10.—The peace commissioners met Wednesday. The Americans made a long answer declining to consider the protest of Spain against the United States taking the Philippines. The session lasted less than an hour.

West India Agricultural Department. KINGSTON, Jamaica, Nov. 10.—As the first move in an economic scheme for confederating the various West Indian colonies, Jos. Chamberlain, British secretary of state for the colonies, recently created the West India agricultural department.

A NEGRO HANGED TO A LIMB.

The First Lynching in Central Illinois for Many Years Took Place at Lacon—Strung Up by Enraged Mob.

LAcon, Ill., Nov. 8.—The first lynching in central Illinois in many years took place here early Monday morning, when 100 miners from Toluca, a mining town a short distance east of here, broke into the county jail, took out F. W. Stewart, a Toluca Negro, and hanged him to a tree.

The work was done quickly and quietly. Only a few late stragglers noticed the number of strangers who kept arriving into town from the east. They were well organized, however, and shortly after midnight marched in a body to the jail, broke in the doors after a short parley with the sheriff, dragged the Negro from his cell, carried him to a tree a mile from town, where the remainder of the party awaited them, and there swung him to a limb.

Stewart's crime was assault on Friday evening upon Mary O'Brien, the daughter of one of the Toluca miners.

Although many in Lacon deplore the lynching, there is a general impression that the Negro was punished as he deserved, and no special effort is being made to discover the identity of the members of the mob.

The coroners jury Monday afternoon returned a verdict that Stewart came to his death at the hands of persons unknown, and the sheriff seems to think public sentiment would not justify him in making strenuous efforts to capture the lynchers.

No wonder the colonel got mad. He was shot in the leg at Santiago, and on coming home was deservedly a hero. He was met by one of these fussy old chaps who likes to hear himself talk and who broke out with: "Why, colonel, I see that you limp. What's the matter with you?"

"Fall out of bed," roared the colonel. "Don't you read the papers?"—Detroit Free Press.

A center shot. St. Jacobs Oil strikes Scitania and it is killed.

Souvenir is the maiden name of rubbish. —Atkinson Globe.

Only a sprain? You may be a cripple. St. Jacobs Oil cures, sure.

In warning there is strength.—Low Wallace.

A mule, a kick, man sick. St. Jacobs Oil cured the bruises.

THE MOVEMENT OF THE SECOND CORPS TO NEW CAMPS IN THE SOUTH WILL BEGIN NEXT THURSDAY.

CAMP MEADE, Middletown, Pa., Nov. 8.—Orders were issued Monday evening by Gen. Young for the general movement of the 2d corps to the new camps in the south.

The movement will begin Thursday with the departure of the 35th Michigan and the 2d Tennessee and will be completed the following Wednesday.

The Michigan troops go to Augusta, Ga., and the Tennesseans to Columbia, S. C. Friday the 1st Maryland will go to Augusta, the 20th New York to Greenville, S. C., and the 15th Pennsylvania to Athens, Ga.

The 10th Ohio goes to Augusta and the 4th New Jersey to Greenville on Saturday. Sunday the 8th Pennsylvania leaves for Augusta, the 2d West Virginia for Greenville, and the 1st Rhode Island for Columbia.

Monday the 13th Pennsylvania leaves for Augusta, the 4th Missouri for Greenville, the 14th Pennsylvania and 9th Ohio battalion for Summerville. Tuesday the 15th Minnesota starts for Augusta, 3d Connecticut for Summerville and 201st New York for Greenville. Wednesday

WHEN SORROW CAME.

When sorrow came, I did not look
For any visitor that day,
But in beside the ingle-nook
She slipped in calm, familiar way,
As one, a dear and privileged guest,
Who pushed wide a door ajar,
And, seeking only friendly rest,
Sits down where all the kindred are.

And first surprised, I scarcely knew
A word to greet the stranger face;
There crept a numbing shadow through
The brightness of my dwelling place.
So dumb her lips, so veiled her eyes,
So chill the hand in mine she laid,
The sunshine vanished from the skies,
And in the cloud I knelt, afraid.

But sorrow stayed, until I heard,
In that hushed silence round her drawn,
Voices more sweet than song of bird,
The tender tones of loved ones gone,
And floating from the silver shore,
Whereon the ransomed walk serene,
Came wafts of fragrance blown before
The angels as they hither lean.

Then, swift transfigured, sorrow turned.
Her look was wonderful to see;
My very soul within me burned,
For Love in sorrow died for me.
And Love appoints my sorrow still,
And sacramental cups are poured
Where I and sorrow, if God will,
Meet and hold tryst with my dear Lord.
—Margaret E. Sangster, in Congregationalist.

An Army Wife.

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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SYNOPSIS.

Chapter I.—Fannie McLane, a young widow, is invited to visit the Graftons at Fort Sedgwick. Her sister tries to dissuade her, as Randolph Merriam (whom she had jilted for old McLane) and his bride are stationed there.

Chapter II.—Fannie McLane's wedding causes family feeling. A few months later she, while traveling with her husband, meets Merriam on his wedding trip.

Chapter III.—Some time previous to this Merriam had gone on a government survey, fallen ill, and had been nursed by Mrs. Tremaine and daughter Florence. A hasty note from Mrs. McLane's stepson takes him to the plains.

Chapter IV.—Young McLane dictates to Merriam a dying message, which is sent to Parry (a young Chicago lawyer and brother-in-law of Mrs. McLane). Reply causes Merriam to return. He is taken to the Tremaine's; calls for Florence.

Chapter V.—Engagement of Florence Tremaine to Merriam is announced; wedding shortly follows.

Chapter VI.—Mr. McLane is mysteriously shot in San Francisco. Merriam is greatly excited when he reads account in papers. While still in mourning Mrs. McLane prepares to visit Fort Sedgwick.

Chapter VII.—Mrs. McLane arrives at the fort. Merriam is startled at the news, and he and his wife absent themselves from the formal host that evening.

Chapter VIII.—Mr. and Mrs. Merriam pay their respects to the widow on an evening when she would be sure to have many other callers. When the call is returned Merriam is away, and his wife pleads illness as excuse for not seeing her. Mrs. McLane receives telegram: "Arrested, Chicago. Your uncle stricken—paralysis. You will be summoned. Secure papers, otherwise lose everything. C. M." She faints and is revived with difficulty.

Chapter IX.—Mrs. McLane desires to see Merriam. Grafton persuades him to go, but the widow postpones the meeting till next noon.

Chapter X.—Florence learns Merriam has been to see Mrs. McLane. In a storm of passion will not allow him to explain. Shortly after Merriam is intercepted by Fannie McLane as he is passing through Grafton's yard. Florence witnesses the meeting, which she supposes has been pre-arranged.

Chapter XI.—Mrs. McLane begs Merriam for papers given him by her stepson, but which he tells her were all forwarded to Parry. Merriam is seriously wounded in fight with Grafton.

Chapter XII.—Florence, in her deep disappointment, leaves her home in the night for her father's house at the cantonment. Grafton next morning learns of Florence's flight.

Chapter XIII.—Meantime rioting strikers at Cimarron Junction had got wind of the coming of troops and had sought to block the way by wrecking a freight caboose in Calamas Gorge. Everyone knew trouble would end the moment the Riflers got to the scene of the strike, but what might happen in the meantime?

CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.

Something had happened. On one of the passenger trains blocked beyond Cimarron was a Chicago lawyer of most active mind and being, a Chicagoan of no little experience with scenes of the kind, and this gentleman had fired message after message to Lieut. Randolph Merriam, at Sedgwick, and finally demanded reason for that officer's silence.

"What'll I do with this here, sir?" said McGrath, coming finally into the adjutant's office. "There's three messages here for Mr. Merriam, urgent ones, too, and finally the sender asks why he don't reply."

"Say that Mr. Merriam is still away after Mexican murderers and we expect him any minute. Ask if any other officer will do? Hello! What's that, orderly?" he broke off, at the sound of hoof beats and excited voices without.

A trooper entered, dust covered and weary, to make his brief report. Capt. Grafton darting in just in time for the news.

"Lieut. Merriam's wounded, sir, an' his horse killed, and can the doctor go back with me?"

"My God!" thought Grafton ere he spoke aloud. "Is there to be no end to the calamities of this day?" Repressing his own eagerness, he waited in stern self-discipline while the adjutant went quickly into details, as was his business, in striving to learn the extent and nature of Merriam's wounds; then, the colonel being over home, turned for advice to Grafton.

"Only our contract doctor left," he said. "The others are off with the Riflers or in chase." Hurriedly he wrote a few lines to Buxton and then turned to McGrath.

"Tell Capt. Grafton about these messages for Mr. Merriam, will you?" said he, "and captain, will you please attend to that while I look to Randy's relief? Thank God they didn't kill him," he added as he went noisily out. "What in heaven's name did Buxton expect him to do, anyhow?"

"Have you a right to say what is wanted of Mr. Merriam and whom these are from?" asked Grafton of the orderly.

"I couldn't say a word, sir, ordi-

narily, but I believe they'll never blame me now. It's a Mr. Edward Parry and he begs Mr. Merriam, who can get through, to come up beyond Cimarron to him on important business—his train's blockaded by strikers."

"Give me a blank," said Grafton, quickly. "I think I partially understand the case, and these were the words that were wired at one o'clock to the eager lawyer on the waiting train:

"Merriam wounded in affair with bandits this morning—miles from post. Mrs. McLane is still under my roof. Command my services."

"GEORGE GRAFTON, Captain."

Then Grafton followed the trail of the adjutant—went straightway to Buxton, who was taking his noonday siesta and hated to be disturbed at such a time and was crusty, as could be expected, when asked permission by Capt. Grafton to ride out and meet the wounded officer. He flew into a tantrum.

"My God, sir! No, sir. Am I to scatter my medical staff to the four winds, with Brady and Corcoran past praying for here, and then have my troop leaders scattering too? The Lord only knows what's going to happen before we get through with this day, and now Merriam's shot and otherwise injured, and all on account of those beggarly greasers. No, sir! Not another man goes out till we've rounded up those already afield."

Capt. Grafton turned without a word of remonstrance, with his usual grave salute. From there he went to see that Merriam's home was in readiness, and then to his wife, who read tidings of new disaster in his troubled eyes.

"Oh, George!" she cried. "Will this dreadful day never end? The servants say Merriam's shot and mortally wounded, and that the Riflers were wrecked at Calamas Gorge. Where is Mrs. McLane? Has she heard?"

"Dozing placidly in her room—too much shaken to come downstairs today. Had her coffee and her luncheon in bed, and I gave Annette positive orders to let her know nothing about—Florence, and she hasn't. But presently, when she dresses for the afternoon and comes down and hears about Randy? What then?"

"Still sleeping, is she?" asked Grafton, ignoring for a moment the question as to what might happen when their guest awoke and heard the news. "Yet I think you said she was greatly excited after getting that second dispatch, and had been dreadfully nervous."

"She certainly was for some hours, and you know she walked and tossed last night after she came upstairs. Then she seemed to fall into a deep sleep, and Annette said she could hardly arouse her for her coffee this morning."

Grafton tugged at his mustache and gave himself over to deep thought a few minutes, Mrs. Grafton anxiously watching his face.

"Well," said he, starting up, and, as it were, shaking himself together, "let her have her sleep out. I fancy new news is on the road; I know her lawyer is."

"Why! Mr. Parry?—her brother-in-law?"

"The very same, Harriet, and his train is sidetracked by strikers miles above Cimarron. There are three dispatches from him for Randy now."

Mrs. Grafton was silent a moment, as she stood by his side looking up into his thoughtful face, as though seeking there the solution of the questions that puzzled her. Then, dusting away with her finger tips some flakes of cigar ashes that clung to the breast of the captain's undress coat, she ventured:

"There are two things I can't understand. If he's her lawyer why he should be wiring to Randy and not to her, and why it is the strikers don't cut the wires if they want to cut off all business."

His broad, brown hand patted caressingly the taper, white fingers toying about the little toggle of his watch chain, as he looked down into her anxious, upturned face.

"His letters to Fan have been unanswered, and he probably expects her to pay as little attention to his dispatches. As for the wires, they are more necessary to the strikers in their combinations than to anybody else, otherwise they'd have cut them long ago—ah, here comes our messenger now."

And sure enough the orderly trumpeter came trotting up the steps, the usual brown envelope in his hand.

Mrs. Grafton eagerly watched her husband as he read. "I thought so," said he, looking quickly up. "Read that," and handed her the dispatch.

"To Capt. Grafton, Fort Sedgwick: Thanks for your courtesy. Shocked to hear of Merriam's mishap. Mrs. McLane should have met me in Denver three days ago. Must be ready morning road opens."

"EDWARD PARRY."

Three hours later, just as the ladies and children began to appear in their fresh afternoon toilets and their baby carriages and nurses were in force along the gravel walk, and the band was assembling for its daily concert on the parade, a vision of womanly loveliness, albeit garbed in somber black, came smilingly down the stairs at Grafton's and rustling out to shower gracious welcome on the little group of ladies and officers on the front piazza. Some of the men were seated—Whittaker and Minturn notably being nearest the door—others sunning themselves out along the fence, while the ladies occupied their camp-chairs or the steps as best pleased their fancy. Grafton's was always a popular rendezvous on the cavalry side, and to-day the assembly was more numerous than usual, and anybody but Fanny McLane could not have failed to note how deep was the shadow that overspread every face, how somber and mirthless the tenor of the talk. Intent only on charming, she came trippingly forth, bestowing a white hand on the red-striped Minturn, who was prompt to seize it, and smiles and nods and chirrup-ups upon everybody. The men who had risen and doffed their caps did

not retake their seats, for a trumpeter was sounding a stable call, and Whittaker murmured with telling effect: "You never come now until you know we have to go;" and there was a slow and somewhat reluctant start, the rival subs hanging on to the last. Grafton, usually the promptest of troop leaders, went as far as his gate only and there said in a low tone to his own subaltern: "Tell Col. Buxton I am detained a few minutes on important personal business," and let the group go sauntering out into the sunshine without him. The band was gayly crashing through the spirited measures of the "Liberty Bell." Maj. Freeman, straddling down the row in chase of the troop officers, glanced up and smiled and waved his hand.

"The Riflers put a head on that Cimarron strike in short order, didn't they?" said he. "The news has just come—trains running to-morrow."

Out on the sunlit mesa a mile away a dusty little cortege came slowly, wearily trooping homeward, bearing a wounded officer to the longed-for shelter of his home; and Grafton, with still another of those fateful brown envelopes in his hand, bent over and interrupted the lovely widow in the midst of her animated chat with the ladies from next door.

"Pardon me one minute, Mrs. McLane," he said. "Some rather urgent dispatches came while you were sleeping, and this has just reached me. If you can spare a moment to glance over them I will have the answers sent. Suppose we step inside."

It was wonderful with what suddenness gladness and gaiety would vanish from her eyes, leaving there only a hunted, haggard look; so, too, in the lines about the sensitive mouth; yet the soft, creamy tint of the fair skin remained unchanged, as did the gentle color. Mutely she arose and followed him, and the parlor being in the shade and too near the party on the porch, he led on to the bright dining-room whose windows commanded a view of the sunshiny mesa. There he turned.

"Mr. Parry wires me that he had expected you in Denver three days ago, and that your affairs demand that you should go thither the moment the road is open—which will be to-morrow. He says he has vainly tried to get an answer to his letters to you, and that no reply came to his dispatches. Can I be of any service, Mrs. McLane? This seems most urgent, and, pardon me, I believe it my duty to point out to you that your friends are rendered powerless by your own neglect to act."

"I did try," she faltered. "I had to see Mr. Merriam." She made a piteous picture, looking up there into his stern, soldierly face.

"But, pardon me again, I cannot see, knowing nothing of the nature of this—litigation, what Mr. Merriam has to do with it. Is his testimony necessary?"



"Pardon me one minute, Mrs. McLane."

Is that why Mr. Parry has been urging him all day to come up to Cimarron?"

"He—he, too—has been wiring for Randy?" she faltered, her eyes big with some new dread. "Did he go? Has he gone?"

"He couldn't go, Mrs. McLane. He was sent in pursuit of Mexican ruffians last night, and was shot and severely wounded in the fight this morning. Look! They're bringing him in now."

And for the second time within the week Fanny McLane went senseless in a second, a limp and nerveless heap upon the floor. They had to carry her to her room, and Grafton was the burden bearer; and then, having laid her upon her bed, and while the women were bustling about with the usual restoratives, he stopped one moment before her profusely littered toilet table.

A little case, half hidden among the mess, unerringly caught his eye. He took it, touched the spring, gave one quick glance at the dainty, delicate instruments and phials inside, and replaced it, with the quiet remark: "I thought so."

CHAPTER XIV.

But Grafton had graver work ahead, and it was close at hand. Punitive soldier that he was, he would leave no loophole for the possible criticism of a superior. Hurriedly writing a few lines to Col. Buxton notifying him that the wagon bringing Merriam was now close to the garrison, and that, as arranged between them, he would meet it at the gate, he sent the note by his servant and hastened up the row to the angle formed by the south and west fronts, where an opening had been left in the fence for the convenience of riding parties; and it was through this gap that poor Randy was presently trundled and then down along the line to his own doorway. By this time the pain in his strained and stiffened leg was intense, while the arm, hurriedly but skillfully dressed when far afield, was troubling him but little. His one thought all the way had been for Florence. He had insisted on scribbling her a little note before they reached the Santa Clara, just to tell her he was all right; that there was nothing to worry about, and all he needed was a few days of her nursing. The doctor gave it to one of the men and gravely bade him ride ahead and give it to Mrs. Merriam, and the trooper had

duly handed it in at the door, where Hop Ling received it with his customary grin, and stowed it away on the mantel in the now deserted parlor where notes and cards had generally been displayed for the eyes of the young mistress.

And now as they neared the familiar spot, poor Randy would sit up. It would never do to come before her eyes prostrated as though sorely hurt. Anything to spare her needless shock or worry. He even essayed a semi-jocular "how are you, old man?" as he caught sight of Grafton, and tried a smile and a wave of his hand to the ladies who appeared on the southernmost porch of the infantry lines.

"Why, you look as though you'd had a worse tussle than I, captain," he laughed painfully, as he held out his hand. "How is Florence? It hasn't frightened her much, has it? I hope Mrs. Hayne's been with her."

"She's been a good deal troubled, of course," answered Grafton, gravely, "but—but Mrs. Hayne is—bringing her round all right, I think. How are you, old man? You did have a ride!"

But now Randy was peering out along the row—their own row. Women were to be seen here and there along the verandas, gazing sympathetically toward the slowly moving party, but no feminine form was visible on the piazza of his little home.

"Better lie back, Mr. Merriam," urged the doctor. "Try to make him do so," he murmured to Grafton. "We've got to get him quiet in his room before we let him know anything." Already the anxious young physician had been told that Mrs. Merriam was probably 40 miles away, and his soul was wrung at the thought of what that would mean to his patient.

"Yes, lie down, Randy, till we get you indoors," urged Grafton. "We've had to put up a game on Mrs. Randy—(God forgive me the lie, he prayed). "Knowing how anxious you were and we were lest she should be shocked, we—kept her away. Mrs. Hayne and Dr. Gould are looking out for her. She's not to be allowed to come near you till we get you safe and sound and bathed and all fixed up in bed. Of course we know now, Randy—we didn't before, but Mrs. Hayne had to tell my wife how careful we have to be of her—now, and really, old boy, she oughtn't to see you till you're washed and dressed. You look tough, Randy."

And though the face he longed to see as they bore him up the steps was miles and miles away, Merriam stifled his own disappointment and bravely thanked them. "God bless you and Mrs. Grafton! That was indeed thoughtful of you, old boy," he gasped, for pain was wrenching him, and he gave a long, long sigh of relief when at last he was lifted from the stretcher to a bed in the spare-room.

But that sigh was a faint whisper as compared with the long, long breath that Grafton drew, as he sat him down in the adjoining room and mopped his streaming forehead.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A LAWYER'S ZEAL.

Regretted His Client Had Not Been Struck by a Trolley Car.

A Brooklyn man who had the misfortune to break his arm by tripping over a curbstone and falling upon the limb, consulted a leading lawyer of that borough to see if he could not recover damages from the city for the accident. The lawyer heard the details, and then said:

"I do not think there is any law by which a man could recover damages for not lifting his foot high enough. In a recent case a contractor had lifted a flagstone on the sidewalk and turned it over, leaving a hole where it had been originally, and a double thickness of stone where it rested."

"A woman came along, stepped in the hole, fell, and broke her leg. She sued the contractor and received a verdict of \$1,000 damages, but he appealed, and the appellate court reversed the verdict on the ground that she should have looked where she was stepping."

The client said that he thought the curbstone was too high, but the lawyer replied that he did not know of any law that regulated the height of a curbstone. Then the man of law got warmed up to the subject and said:

"Now, if you had only been hit by a trolley car, we could have got a good verdict against the company. I have just recovered a verdict for a woman who had both legs broken by being run over by a trolley car. It is a pity that you were not hurt that way."

Then as he bowed his astonished client out of the office, he said:

"Now, remember, next time you get hit by a trolley car."—N. Y. Times.

He Did Not See Them.

A story is told of a certain politician whose education was somewhat defective, and who, in particular, was not a "born speller." He became prominent, and his correspondence, therefore, took on a certain importance.

One day a particular friend came to him and said: "Look here, William; you must have a secretary write your letters, and never undertake to write any yourself."

"Why?" asked the public man.

"Because people are laughing at your letters, and they will do you harm."

"Why do they laugh at them?" in astonishment.

"Because you make so many mistakes in spelling."

"Mistakes in spelling?" exclaimed the great man, "nonsense! I read my letters all over after I write them, and I never find a misspelled word!"

He had not yet learned that, although to a certain extent a man may safely be "a law unto himself," no one can be a dictionary unto himself.—Youth's Companion.

A Game for Two.

"Your neighbors have been talking about you."

"That's all right; they can't equal the things that I have been saying about them."—Brooklyn Life.

FAILED TO MEET.

American Commissioners Asked for a Postponement Until Wednesday.

Want Time to Translate Reply of the United States to the Latest Spanish Propositions Regarding the Philippines Which Had Just Been Received.

PARIS, Nov. 9.—The Spanish-American peace commissioners have notified the minister of foreign affairs, M. Delcasse, that the joint session which was to have taken place Tuesday will not be held, and that they will notify the minister when they have determined upon the date of another meeting.

Later a semi-official note was issued announcing that the peace commissioners had informed the French minister of foreign affairs that their conferences were suspended.

Inquiry developed the fact that the failure to hold a meeting of the commissions Tuesday was only due to the Americans asking for a postponement of the joint session until Wednesday in order to allow time for the translation of the reply of the United States to the latest Spanish propositions regarding the Philippine islands, which was received here Tuesday morning.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—So far as the state department knows there has been no break in the peace negotiations in Paris, and it difficultly had arisen officials say it would have been reported promptly to the department. It is assumed therefore, that there must be some purely internal reason for the postponement, perhaps the convenience of the commissioners. The advice that have come to hand so far are said to be rather encouraging than the reverse, and there is a disposition to agree to the statement rather curiously made by the Spanish cabinet Monday, that there will be three or four more meetings of the joint commission. This is taken for an indication that the Spaniards themselves are not looking for a break in the negotiations, but rather expect a peaceful conclusion in a short time.

The foreign bondholders have at last moved formally to protect their interests in Cuba and Porto Rico. The initial steps have been taken through the agency of the French embassy, which in this case acts no longer as the representative of the Spanish government, but for French subjects. Through the French embassy a most formidable statement has been presented to the state department, being an account of the various Spanish bonds owned by French citizens chargeable against the territories either seized or set free by act of the United States government. The sum total of these bonds runs far up into the millions. Just what it is expected shall be done with them is not made clear. The United States government, of course, will not pay them, but it may be that the French government looks to it to cause the independent government of Cuba to assume liability for redemption of the bonds charged against that island when that government shall have become duly installed by the act of the United States government. It is probable that other holders of like bonds, German and British, will take similar steps to have their claims brought through their diplomatic representatives to the attention of the United States government, and it may even be that holders of such bonds in Spain, though Spanish citizens will take a like course, which would present a novel claim upon the generosity of the United States government.



MAJ. J. B. MARCHAND. (The Officer Who Led the French Advance on Fashoda.)

Mex Alvary Dead.

BERLIN, Nov. 9.—Max Alvary, the popular German operatic tenor, who sang during many seasons in the United States, is dead. He expired at Tabarz, Thuringia.

Condition of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—Tuesday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, \$301,040,197; gold reserve, \$212,194,670.

The London Daily Mail Tuesday morning urges the American people to pronounce boldly in favor of retaining the Philippines. "For otherwise there will be a scramble for coaling stations that will endanger the peace of the world."

Adm. Schley has cabled the navy department that Capt. Snow had arrived at San Juan on the Solace, and that he had relieved the admiral of the command of the naval station there. The admiral announced that he would start for the United States on the Newark, his flagship.

TO RENEW THE DEMANDS.

Chairman Day, of the Peace Commission, Receives New Instructions From the President.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—Spain's exhaustive argument against the cession of the Philippines to the United States has had the result of making the officials all the more determined to take the islands.

Instructions sent to Mr. Day, chairman of the American commissioners, will require him and his colleagues to renew on Tuesday their demand for concession of the group to the United States and they will make in their communication the first offer of money in payment for the islands.

It is understood that the president will consult Tuesday with some of his advisers concerning the amount to be named in the American communication, but the sum to be paid will not under any consideration exceed the aggregate of the debts contracted by the Spanish government for improvements in the Philippines. All military debts and debts contracted in the name of other islands, such as Cuba, will be barred and the Spanish commissioners will be informed that they must recognize this fact as promptly as possible.

Mr. Adm. Dewey's victory in Manila bay was unimportant, and the possession of Cavite during the war was not such as to give the Americans the Spaniards declare, control of the islands, and it is claimed, and the claim is fortified by argument and many legal precedents, that the American government has no moral right to demand the cession of the entire group of 1,400 islands when it held only such a small bit of territory as that at Cavite and controlled only the bay of Manila.

All during the war Spanish troops were stationed on other islands and were not molested. The Spaniards indicated their willingness, however, to sell the islands and the authorities have no apprehension now that any rupture will occur unless it be over the amount to be paid.

It is also claimed by the Spanish commissioners that this declaration was assented to by President McKinley. As a matter of fact, the note had been delivered, but the president had declined to answer it, either in writing or verbally, to M. Cambon.

The Spanish commissioners have declared, it is said, that instead of the United States acquiring the Philippines, this government should "pay their government an indemnity for the attack on Manila after the peace protocol had been signed and for the damage consequently done."

Secretary Hay has received a full statement of the contents of the Spanish note. Its character was just what the officials expected—without any new arguments of importance. Senator Rios and his colleagues call attention to the action of the government in delivering the note through M. Cambon, the French ambassador, to President McKinley which sets forth the understanding of the Spanish government that in agreeing to the protocol its sovereignty over the Philippines would not be affected.

After the Philippine question has been disposed of the commissioners will consider the determination of claims which have been filed by Americans against Spain and by Spaniards against the United States. It was thought that this government would bind itself to satisfy all American claims in consideration of the territory ceded to the United States, but this is incorrect. The Spanish commissioners have a heavy claim for filibustering against the United States to offset the claims filed by Americans for personal and property injuries, and the question of their disposition will have to be decided.

EIGHT DEAD PASSENGERS.

Victims of the Lost Atlantic Liner Monegan Arrived at New York in Horribly Sealed Coffins.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—The bodies of eight of the passengers on the lost Atlantic liner Monegan, wrecked on October 14 on the southwest coast of England, arrived here Monday in hermetically sealed coffins on the steamship Menominee from London. The remains are those of Mrs. T. W. King, of Nantucket, Mass., and one of her sons; Mrs. Weller, mother of Mrs. King, also of Nantucket; L. N. Luke and wife of Kingston, N. Y.; Mrs. A. B. Grumbrecht, of Stamford, Ct.; Mrs. L. S. Grandin, mother of Miss Maude Rondebush, the opera singer, of Meadville, and Mrs. Sophie C. Crane, of California. Agent Stewart, of the Atlantic Transport Co., made the necessary arrangement with the health authorities for the transportation of the bodies of the Monegan's dead to the different parts of the country where the relatives resides.

Investigating Commission in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—Gen. Dodge, Col. Sexton and Dr. Conner, of the war investigating commission, arrived in Chicago Monday, and immediately began the examination of witnesses at the Auditorium hotel. It is not likely that the three members of the commission will be able to leave Chicago before Wednesday. They will then leave for Detroit, where the investigation will be continued. From Detroit the commissioners will go direct to Washington.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by

WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner.
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

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Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter.
Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion.
Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates.
Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line.
Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

Tuesday's Election.

VERY little interest was manifested in Bourbon at Tuesday's election, and consequently a full vote was not polled. Appended is a table showing the Congressional vote by precincts:

	SETTLE (Dem.)	HARDIN (Rep.)
Paris, No. 1	89	27
Paris, No. 2	77	26
Paris, No. 3	51	23
Paris, No. 4	78	24
Paris, No. 5	34	92
Paris, No. 6	20	88
Millersburg, No. 1	96	86
Millersburg, No. 2	88	123
Flat Rock, No. 1	100	92
Flat Rock, No. 2	36	56
North Middletown, No. 1	115	74
North Middletown, No. 2	14	50
Clintonville, No. 1	94	58
Clintonville, No. 2	17	13
Hutchison, No. 1	50	51
Hutchison, No. 2	38	25
Centerville, No. 1	95	79
Centerville, No. 2	54	64
Ruddell's Mills, No. 1	122	74
Ruddell's Mills, No. 2	42	125
Total	1313	1280
Majority	33	

Hon. Evan E. Settle was re-elected as Representative in this, the Seventh Congressional District, by a majority of 6,788.

See second page for extended election news from New York and all the twenty-six other states in which Congressmen were elected.

AND Sockless Jerry Simpson was defeated.

THE contributions to the fund to buy a silver service for the Kentucky seem to be given on the homeopathic system.

THE Lexington Argonaut has suspended publication. The cause of the paper quitting was the foreclosure of a \$1,500 mortgage.

MARK HANNA believes that the country is saved some more, but he did not send another Nation-startling telegram to the President.

GOVERNOR-ELECT ROOSEVELT will rest for two months at his home on Oyster Bay. Teddy seems to be the only Blue Point in the bunch.

FIVE of the Republican candidates defeated Tuesday for Congress will contest the election on account of the Goebel bill. If the Court of Appeals should decide that the bill is unconstitutional what a angle there would be in Kentucky politics.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
1893.

PRICES' CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

A Tribute To Elder Sweeney.

HARMON STITT writes at length about the resignation of Eld. J. S. Sweeney. Below is reprinted a portion of the article that will prove of interest to many of THE NEWS' readers:

"For twenty-eight years he has been the pastor of that church. It has been built up by his strong individuality of character. *** Out of the thirteen hundred members there would probably be fifty who would not call some other minister. To most men, this opposition would seem insignificant, but for Elder Sweeney it is sufficient to cause him to resign. Last Sunday, when he stated that he would sever his connection with the congregation, there were scores present who remembered the many kind offices he had performed for them and they could not hold back the tears. A majority of them were in favor of starting a new church, erecting a modern building and installing him as pastor of it. Elder Sweeney opposed this move, and said he resigned in good faith, and that he would retire from the ministry in Paris. He does not propose to go away from the city, but will live and die there and his grave will be among the graves of many whom he took into the church.

"This is a turning point in the history of the great Christian Church at Paris. It has, for years, directed the affairs, certainly of Bourbon County, probably of Central Kentucky. Its members were among the wealthiest and most influential citizens of this section. They were united, and consequently, powerful. From this time on, it is very safe to say that its power and influence will decline, and that other churches that have so long been overshadowed by it will receive renewed impetus, and will soon out-rival it. Among the ministers spoken of as a successor to Elder Sweeney is Mr. C. A. Thomas, a young man who has charge of a church some miles out from Paris. He is a theological graduate of recent date, and he is now enjoying his first charge. He could no more fill Elder Sweeney's place than a Lilliputian could wear the boots of a Broddinag, yet there are some members of this congregation who think it would be a great improvement upon the man who has made the church a power, who for nearly thirty years has preached to them and has never preached a sermon that was not full of instruction. Think of Mr. Thomas forcing his logic and eloquence! Picture him in a debate with such giants as Miller, Ditzler and Hiner! Elder Sweeney met all these men in debate and proved himself worthy of their trust and steel. His sermons, upon great occasions, were so novel in conception, rich in imagery and replete in pathos that his fame soon spread beyond the confines of his state, and he was looked upon as the leader of the ministers of his denomination. He is no ordinary man in any sense of the word. He can bear great sorrow without complaint, hiding the wounds in his own heart while he ministered to those of others. He has given the Paris people a great deal more than they have ever given him, if they will but lay aside the sordid habit they have of computing by dollars and cents. Speaking of the dollars and cents part of it suggests the foreign mission question again. Elder Sweeney is intensely practical. He certainly would never make a Col. Sellers. The visionary was almost wholly omitted from his make up. He believed that his fellow Americans should be educated first. It seemed to him that home missions should take precedence; that they would pay the church better, pay the government better, pay the world better. He looked upon one christianized Anglo-Saxon as worth a dozen 'redeemed' Chinese. He preached home sermons, practical sermons. His successor may be a fluent speaker and up to all the little namby-pambyism and goody-goody, lace ruffled ideas, but unless he has his mind and heart and soul imbued with the strong Americanism and practical religion of Elder Sweeney, he won't last long with the pillars of the Paris Christian Church."

Dr. Adair's Dental Parlors.

HAVING recently been several times asked if I was still conducting my dental parlors, I desire to inform the public that I am still at their service and can be found at my office opposite the Court-house. My interest in a bowling alley does not conflict with my practice. See my card in another column.

(10 Oct 11) J. R. ADAIR, D. D. S.

Barber Shop Moved.

BUCK AND BILL have moved their barber shop across the street, and now have the handsomest barber shop and bath rooms ever in Paris. All work done with neatness and dispatch. With thanks for past favors, Buck and Bill solicit a liberal share of the public patronage.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes 10c (do. doses 10c) large size 50c and \$1.00, of W. T. Brooks, druggist, Paris, Ky. (Jan.-m)

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Forum.

Nat Goodwin is so determined to succeed in serious roles that he is not playing comedy parts this season. He is ambitious to play Shylock.

Mrs. Fiske will play at the Pike in Cincinnati Thanksgiving week, producing "Tess," "Love Finds The Way," and "A Bit of Old Chelsea."

Edgar Baum, the Mt. Sterling boy who was a member of the Keene Stock Company, is now leading man of the Robt. Cummings Stock Company which is playing the season at Ottawa, Ont.

Lottie Collins, the music hall singer who made the senseless ditty "Tara Boomdey" all the rage, tried to commit suicide this week by opening her jugular vein with a pen knife. Is this retribution?

J. H. Waldron, of Gas City, Ind., advertises to give \$100 reward for the recovery of his child, Ethel Waldron, who was taken by his wife when she left home. The runaway wife is supposed to be with J. C. McCoy.

Giles Shine, who is personally known to many Parisians, is one of the actors whom W. M. Wilkinson has engaged for the company to present the new play "A Stranger In A Strange Land." Wilkinson was formerly manager of Salvini.

Yesterday's Temperature.

THE following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	59
8 a. m.	61
9 a. m.	60
10 a. m.	58
11 a. m.	49
12 m.	46
2 p. m.	45
3 p. m.	43
4 p. m.	40
5 p. m.	40
7 p. m.	40

Always ask for Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour. All grocers keep it. Insist on having Purity every time.

HAVING been solicited by a number of persons to open a cooking school in Paris this Fall, I have decided to do so early in October if a sufficient number of pupils can be secured. All persons desiring to take one or more lessons, will please give me their names within the next few days. I wish to state that I have made arrangements with Mr. Seiger, of Louisville, to furnish on short notice, individual ices, fancy cases and ornaments for serving same. Terms—Ten lessons \$4; single lesson 50c.

MRS. W. A. JOHNSON.

Don't use any other but Purity flour from Paris Milling Co.—tell your grocer you want no other. All grocers keep it.

WANTED.—Eggs and butter.

GEO. N. PARRIS.

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free.

HAGGARD & REED.

Insure in my agency non-union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire, wind and storm.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Every Month

there are thousands of women who nearly suffer death from irregular menses. Sometimes the "period" comes too often—sometimes not often enough—sometimes the flow is too scant, and again it is too profuse. Each symptom shows that Nature needs help, and that there is trouble in the organs concerned. Be careful when in any of the above conditions. Don't take any and every nostrum advertised to cure female troubles.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

is the one safe and sure medicine for irregular or painful menstruation. It cures all the ailments that are caused by irregularity, such as leucorrhoea, falling of the womb, nervousness, pains in the head, back, breasts, shoulders, sides, hips and limbs. By regulating the menses so that they occur every twenty-eight days, all those aches disappear together. Just before your time comes, get a bottle and see how much good it will do you. Druggists sell it at \$1.

Send for our free book, "Perfect Health for Women." THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA.

Growing a Grandmother.

He was a wee little man, only 3 years old, but very brave, courageous and uncomplaining, more courageous and uncomplaining than any one knew, for though he was only a baby he had trials to bear. The family had gone to a new country in the far west, the mamma, this little man, and the sister, a little older. It was a very new country, very different from the city in the east where they had left many friends, relatives and, nearest of all, a dear old grandmother. The mamma was so busy in her new home that she had little time for the babies except to see that they were clean and well fed. So they were lonesome, sometimes, as mamma found out one day in a way that brought the tears to her eyes.

The little 3-year-old had been very busy and very quiet making a big hole in the ground with such earnestness of purpose that she went to see what was being done.

The hole was completed when she reached the spot and in it had been placed something that she took out and examined with wondering curiosity. It was the strangest thing to go into a hole in the ground—an old daguerreotype, a picture of the dear grandmamma at home.

"Why, baby," exclaimed mamma, "what are you doing with this?"

"I fought," said the little man with a quivering lip and all the pent up loneliness and homesickness in his voice, "I fought, maybe, if I planted it annozzer grandmamma would grow."—New York Times.

Where Kentucky Language Runs Out

Baron Cassiers, one of the best known Frenchmen of this city, when he first came here made a trip to Lexington on behalf of a friend of his in Paris who asked him to secure a very fine horse. While in Lexington he was treated most hospitably. Although he did not speak the very best of English, he found himself getting along very handsomely with the Kentuckians. On the afternoon of the first day he inquired of one of his entertainers, "Should I desire to invite the gentleman to drink, how should I say it?"

The enthusiastic Bourbonite replied, "Will you do me the honor, sir, to drink with me, sir?"

"It is very good," replied the baron, "but if the gentleman asked me to drink what should I say?"

"You are a fool," replied the Kentuckian. "There is no expression in the English language to cover that idea."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Australian Oysters.

The Australian mollusk is of two kinds—the mud oyster and the rock oyster. The former grows to a larger size, but the rock oyster is more generally esteemed for flavor. Their names indicate their place of growth. The rock oysters love the beds and adjoining rocks of tidal streams. They grow in clusters, in a variety of shapes and sizes, and each cluster is attached to something solid. Here they are alternately bathed in salt water and in fresh or brackish. They are also left for hours high and dry until the incoming tide refreshes them. Nor do these oysters always select rocks on which to dwell. These accommodating mollusks may frequently be found adhering to the roots and lower branches of the mangrove and other trees which delight in a sort of submarine residence. It is doubtless to this peculiarity that the sailor referred when he wrote to his mother at home, telling the old lady, and not untruly, that in Australia oysters grow on trees.—Chambers' Journal.

Rate Old Irish Bulls.

One of the finest specimens of a real Irish bull was perpetrated by that clever and witty but blundering Irish knight, Sir. R. Steele, when inviting an English nobleman to visit him. "If, sir," said he, "you ever come within a mile of my home, I hope you will stay there."

A rich bull is recorded of an alderman at cards who, on inspecting the pool, found it deficient. "Here's a shilling short," said he. "Who put it in?"

At the time of the home rule difficulty and when the cause seemed to be languishing a meeting was held, and one of the speakers thus addressed the audience, "Friends, the cup of our trouble is running over, and it is not yet full."—London Telegraph

A Fighting Diet.

In some remarks on vegetables as a fighting diet G. B. Shaw says: "Ninety-nine per cent of the world's fighting has been done on farinaceous food. *** Compare the Tipperary peasant of the potato and buttermilk days with the modern gentleman who gorges himself with murdered cow. The Tipperary man never read bloody minded novels or cheered patriotic music hall tableaux, but he fought recklessly and wantonly. Your carnivorous gentleman is afraid of everything, including doctors, dogs, disease, death and truth telling."

Premature.

"You've kissed that young squirt good night and let him go, haven't you, Stella?" said a weary voice at the top of the stairway.

There was an awful silence for a moment, and then in a timid, hesitating voice the young man in the darkened hall below responded:

"No, ma'am, but I—I think she's going to."—Chicago Tribune.

This Seems Correct.

Riprap—The eyes are the windows of the soul.

Wigwag—Then the soul of the man whose eyes have been blacked looks out of stained glass windows.—Detroit Free Press.

Get a Start On Catarrh

And Save Endless Suffering which Winter Brings.

The most offensive of all diseases becomes more intense as cold weather approaches. In fact, many who have been under treatment for so long, and during the summer feel little discomfort from the disease, are almost persuaded that they have been cured. But the first chilling blast of winter proves that the disease is still with them, and as the winter advances, their Catarrh grows in severity. Those who have felt only a slight touch of Catarrh may be sure that only cold weather is needed to develop the disease. What appears to be only a bad cold will prove more difficult to cure than formerly, and will return with more frequency, until before long the disease is fully developed.

"For years I suffered from a severe case of Catarrh, and took several kinds of medicines and used various local applications, but they had no effect whatever. I was induced to try S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) and after two months I was perfectly well and have never felt any effects of the disease since."

"B. P. McALLISTER, Harrodsburg, Ky."

It is easy to see the importance of prompt treatment for Catarrh.

Those who get a start on the disease before the cold and disagreeable weather aggravates it, will find a cure less difficult. Catarrh increases in severity year by year, and becomes one of the most obstinate and deep-seated troubles. But it is equally important that the right remedy be given. All local applications of sprays, washes, inhalations, etc., can never cure Catarrh, for they do not reach the disease. Catarrh is in the blood, and only a blood remedy can cure it. Local applications only reach the irritated surface; the right remedy must be taken internally.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) is the right remedy for Catarrh. It cures the most obstinate cases by going direct to the cause of the trouble—the blood—and forcing out the disease. Those who have met with so much disappointment from local treatment should throw aside their sprays, washes and inhaling mixtures and take S. S. S. A cure will result. Send for free books. Address Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.



Will Kenney, M. D. Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE: Fourth and Pleasant Sts.

OFFICE HOURS:

7 to 10 a. m.
2 to 4 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.

(16aug-ff)

One step won't take you very far—
You've got to keep on walking;
One word won't tell folks what you are—
You've got to keep on talking;
One inch won't make you very tall—
You've got to keep on growing;
One little "ad" won't do it all—
You've got to keep 'em going.

Dissolution Notice.

PARIS KY., Nov. 3, 1898.

By mutual consent, the firms doing business under the name and style of Spears & Stuart and J. H. Hibler & Co., have this day dissolved and "E. F. Spears & Sons" are their successors. All persons indebted to the above firms may settle the same with either E. F. Spears or Jno. Stuart, one or both of whom will be found at the down town house formerly occupied by Spears & Stuart. Spears & Stuart are responsible for all debts contracted by the firms of Spears & Stuart and J. H. Hibler & Co.

SPEARS & STUART, J. H. HIBLER & CO.

(4nov-4t)

N. C. FISHER, Attorney-At-Law

Office over Agricultural Bank, Paris, Kentucky.



I have just received a new invoice of lace curtains. They are the latest and best things in the market. You will do well to examine into these values.

The LARGEST and CHEAPEST line of COMFORTS in Paris.

If you have any PAPERING to do get my prices NOW. You can save BIG MONEY.

CLOSING-OUT prices on CARPETS and MATTINGS.

J. T. HINTON.

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings.
Send me your old furniture to be repaired.
Your furniture moved by experienced hands.
Wood Mantels furnished complete.
Undertaking in all its branches.
Embalming scientifically attended to.
CARRIAGES FOR HIRE

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 [Six months.....\$1.00]
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAM & MILLER.

TAX NOTICE.

Pay your taxes at once and save six per cent. penalty and cost of advertising, which goes on all taxes remaining unpaid December 1, 1898.

G. W. BOWEN.
S. B. C.

HAVE your hogs killed and lard rendered by Laughlin Bros. (21)

WARREN STONER and family will move to Missouri in a few weeks.

JOHN M. CLAY will go to California to accept employment in the gold mine in which Frank Ireland is a stockholder.

THE Paris High School Football team will play the Millersburg team tomorrow afternoon at Douglas Thomas' race track.

A dispatch from San Juan, Porto Rico, says the first Kentucky will leave Ponce November 22 for the United States.

S. S. ARNEY, mail carrier, will haul light baggage to and from depot. Terms very reasonable. Leave orders at Post-office. (11)

MR. HAWKES, who was formerly in the lightning rod business in this city, is now a Major in the Tenth Immunes, at Lexington.

JOHN FOX, who was war correspondent for Harper's Weekly, will lecture in Shelbyville to-night on the "Santiago Campaign."

THE ruins of the Bacon property which burned on Main street, between Ninth and Tenth, several years ago, have been torn away.

THE L. & N. will sell tickets to Memphis at one fare on Nov. 15 and 16, limited to 21, on account of the National Quarantine Convention.

THE repairs on the Second Presbyterian Church have been completed and the Church will be open for worship Sunday morning and evening.

The slaughter of turkeys for shipment to Eastern market will be commenced in the Bluegrass this week. Brent Bros will ship from this city, and Warren Bacon will ship from Flemingsburg, and Jas. Stewart will ship from Carlisle, for the same firm. The turkey crop is larger this year than usual.

The farm of Mrs. Elizabeth Reid, of Mt. Sterling, which was advertised in THE NEWS, was rented yesterday by Auctioneer A. T. Forsyth, to Richard Gregory, of Kiserston, for a term of two years at \$915 per year. The farm contains 175 acres and lies opposite Judge J. Q. Ward's, on the Georgetown pike.

The first lecture of the Paris Literary Club's course will be delivered to-night at the lecture room of the Methodist Church by Mrs. A. R. Bourne, of Kentucky University. The subject will be "Florence," and the lecture will be illustrated with stereopticon views. Single admissions, thirty-five cents. Season tickets, one dollar.

THE contest of the will of Mrs. Blanche Alexander was settled without a contest Tuesday morning when the case was called for trial. Mr. W. L. Davis was agreed upon as guardian for Josie Alexander, heir to the estate. The terms regarding future disposition of the property remain as mentioned in the will.

Soldiers On A Lark.

ABOUT twenty soldiers of the 160th Indiana, who probably left Camp Hamilton without permission, came to Paris Tuesday night on pleasure bent. They imbibed a considerable quantity of liquor and most of them went back to camp armed with a bottle of Bourbon. Some of the men were quite hilarious when the police were not in sight.

The Famous Rock Band.

THE Till Family, with their Famous Rock Band, will give a concert at the Methodist Church Tuesday night. Admission 25 cents, proceeds for the benefit of the Methodist Church. The extraordinary concert consists of selections on the marvelous ringing rocks from the Cumberland mountains of England, swinging harps, musical glasses, zithers, Westminster chimes, songs, readings, etc.

Arrested In Lexington.

MALACHI TURNER, a negro who work during the Summer for Brutus Clay, was arrested in Lexington Monday charged with grand larceny. He is suspected of having stolen a gold bracelet and ten dollars in gold which belonged to Mrs. Clay. He was brought to this city Wednesday, and will have his examining trial to-morrow before Judge Purnell.

Hack Nutter, colored, has been held held over in \$100 bond to Circuit Court on the charge of stealing a hog from Will Home. Nutter claims that the hog just came to his house of its own free will. It probably came on a visit and got into the pen and began to eat up Nutter's corn. Hogs are curious animals.

A Fine Ambulance.

MR. G. W. DAVIS, the furniture dealer and undertaker, Wednesday received a fine new ambulance—something which has been needed in Paris for some time. It is a handsome vehicle and is a model of convenience, being made after the very latest patterns. It is just the thing for removing sick persons from one place to another, and has ample room for a cot and several chairs for attendants. It may also be used for carrying all the appurtenances to undertaking. Mr. Davis' enterprise is commended. The ambulance is ready to serve the public on short notice.

Improved Telephone Service.

THE Paris Telephone Company has lately improved its service by putting in the very latest improved switchboard, and is now better than ever prepared to give satisfactory service. A number of old 'phones will be replaced by new ones, and fifteen new subscribers—mostly farmers—will be added to the exchange in a few days. A new card will be issued shortly. The line is soon to be connected with the Winchester exchange.

Monument Day.

GOVERNOR BRADLEY has issued a proclamation setting apart Friday, November 25, as Monument Day, in honor of the dedication of the Kentucky monument at Chickamauga Park. In the proclamation he issues an invitation to various societies and orders throughout the state to send representative uniformed bodies to the dedication, and calls on all citizens who can to attend.

Petitions In Bankruptcy.

WM. T. REDMON, of near this city, Tuesday filed a petition in bankruptcy, at Frankfort. His liabilities are given at \$1,300, and assets at \$350.

J. M. McDowell, of Mt. Olivet, has filed a petition in bankruptcy, giving his liabilities at \$30,000, and assets at \$300.

Distilleries To Start.

THE Paris Distilling Company, which has made extensive improvements in its plant, will start up about the first of December, and will run at its full capacity until February. The G. G. White Company will make it's first wash about the first of the year and will run during the balance of the season.

Suffolk Club Meeting.

THE members of the Suffolk Club are requested to meet at 7:30 Monday night for the transaction of important business. A large attendance is desired.

OAKFORD HINTON, Sec.

Yesterday's Killings.

AT Stamping Ground, Scott county, Wm. Newton was shot and killed by his son-in-law, Mr. Perkins, on account of family troubles.

Up to two o'clock yesterday afternoon eight negroes were killed in a race war at Wilmington, N. C. Two negroes and three white men were wounded. At Champion three white men and three negroes were killed. Further trouble is expected at many places in North Carolina, for both races are armed.

Wednesday afternoon four negroes who took part in an election day killing were lynched near Phoenix, South Carolina.

Bits About Bowlers.

A bowling league has been organized in Louisville. Why not organize one in Paris? There are enough good players in Paris to form half a dozen clubs.

Walter Davis scored 219 last night at the Pastime Alleys.

W. E. Board is the latest player to enter the 200 list. He scored 204 Tuesday night in the match game with the Paris team.

The Paris team which defeated Mt. Sterling was defeated Tuesday night by a picked team of Paris players. The picked team won three out of four games.

The Paris team will go to Mt. Sterling to-night to play a series of games with the Mt. Sterling team. It is expected that quite a delegation will go with the boys. Mt. Sterling people are offering prizes to the player making the best score.

LAUGHLIN BROS. will fill your lard cans with pure leaf lard—fifty pounds and over—at six cents. Smaller quantities, seven cents. (21)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. Ira Taylor, of Cincinnati, was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. Robt. Ferguson was a visitor in Lexington yesterday.

—Miss Mary Brent was in Cincinnati Wednesday and yesterday.

—Mrs. H. H. Roberts will entertain at cards Tuesday afternoon.

—Mr. J. M. Hall was in Cincinnati yesterday on a business trip.

—Rev. Edward Burke visited relatives in Covington yesterday.

—Mrs. R. J. Neely and Miss Mamie Neely were in Cincinnati yesterday.

—Mrs. A. S. Jones, of Louisville, has been the guest of Mrs. A. S. Stout since Tuesday.

—Miss Sue Graves, of Georgetown, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. H. Roberts.

—Mrs. Douglas Thomas went to Covington Wednesday for a short visit to relatives.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Remington went to Mason county Wednesday morning for a short visit.

—Mr. J. Q. Ward, Jr., will go to Richmond Tuesday for a hunt with friends in Madison.

—B. B. Hutchcraft was on the road several days this week in the interest of the Paris Milling Company.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Freeman, of near Lexington, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. W. O. Hinton.

—Miss Sadie Hart will entertain the Violet Whist Club to-morrow evening at her home on Duncan avenue.

—Mr. Polk Miller, the Virginia lecturer and wit, was given a "possum supper" in Maysville Tuesday night.

—Miss Alleen Thomas has returned to Winchester after a visit to her sister, Mrs. J. T. Hedges, at North Middletown.

—Mrs. Chas. Spillman, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. T. Brooks, returned yesterday to her home at Logana.

—The Suffolk Club will give a swell ball on the night before Thanksgiving at Odd Fellows Hall. The music will be furnished by Saxton's full orchestra.

—Miss Nannie Clay has returned from a pleasure trip to New York in company with Mrs. Garrett Wall, and Miss Ethelene Wall, of Maysville. They were in the East about a month.

—Miss Louise Bashford entertained the Kismet Euchre Club and the Violet Whist Club yesterday afternoon at her home on Scott avenue in honor of her guest, Miss Alice Howell, of Carlisle. Whist was the feature of the afternoon.

—The Kismet Club was charmingly entertained Wednesday evening at euchre by Miss Margaret Prescott Butler, of Vine Street. Miss Emma Miller and Mr. Will Wornall won the first prizes, and Miss Sallie Joe Hedges and Mr. Llewellyn Spears captured the consolation prizes.

—Bowling is the popular fad in Frankfort. Miss Katie Lindsay gave and elegant bowling party Wednesday evening, which was attended by about ten couples. The first prize for ladies, a cut glass powder box with silver handle puff, was won by Miss Ella Johnson, who scored 147. Miss Rebecca Johnson, who scored 117, won the second prize—three pounds of French candy. After the party a six course supper was served at Miss Johnson's home, and then the guests danced until three o'clock in the morning. Miss Map Pepper will give two bowling parties next week.

If your Boys from 3 to 15 years old, need a good all wool knee pants suit, which is sewed with silk, call at Price & Co's, where you will save money.

You can save big money by having you papering done now by J. T. Hinton.

Tornadoes And Cyclones.

LOOKOUT, these windstorms will sweep your farm property off the face of the earth, and you will lose it all unless you have a policy in the old and tried Glen Falls of New York—\$1,000 insurance for five years will only cost you \$10. Tobacco barns a specialty. (9nov-11) T. PORTER SMITH, Agent.

CARPETS and matings greatly reduced at J. T. Hinton's. (11)

WANTED.—New corn; immediate delivery. (11) R. B. HUTCHCRAFT.

INSURE against fire, wind and lightning in the Hurst Home Insurance Co.—lower rates and absolutely safe insurance. O. W. MILLER, Agent. PARIS KY.

Top and Storm overcoats for men, from \$5 to \$25, at Price & Co's. (21)

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Jack Laughlin, of this county, and Miss Mollie Sampson, of Montgomery, were married in Mt. Sterling last week.

C. W. Harris and Miss Jane Nuckols, of Versailles, who will wed next Wednesday, will take a six weeks bridal tour to Porto Rico.

Mr. Bruce Whaley, formerly of Sharpsburg, now of Memphis, will be married Tuesday to Mrs. Stella Redmon Lee, of Chattanooga. The latter was formerly a resident of this county.

Miss Mayne Bramblett, daughter of George W. Bramblett, will be married on Nov. 23d to Mr. William Edgar Kennedy, of Carlisle, at the home of her father.

Invitations have been issued announcing the marriage of Miss Anne Lee Allen, of Georgetown, and Mr. Jere Llewellyn Tarleton, of Lexington, which will occur on the 16th at the Georgetown Presbyterian Church. Mrs. B. L. Rucker will be the dame of honor and Miss Ella Thomson will be the bridesmaid.

Miss Nota May McCray, the handsome daughter of Wm. McCray, and Mr. Mason G. Talbott, a popular young man of North Middletown, were united in a pretty home wedding Tuesday at "Pine View," the home of the bride. Elder Donaldson performed the ceremony and the march was played by Miss Bryan Mr. Robt. Gilkey and Miss Daisy Hazelrigg were the attendants. Mr. and Mrs. Talbott are spending a few days in Louisville and Cincinnati.

The marriage of Mr. H. C. Rippetoe, a popular employee of the L. & N., to Miss Jessie Oldson, a most estimable young lady of this city, was solemnized at the latter's home in this city yesterday morning. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. G. B. Mann and Prof. A. M. Gutzeit played the wedding march. The bride was becomingly attired in a tailor-made suit of blue covert cloth with hat to match, and carried bride's roses. The attendants were Mr. John Wilder, of Lexington, and Miss Judith Oldson, of this city. The decorations were by Mr. W. M. Goodloe. Mr. and Mrs. Rippetoe left yesterday for a trip to Staunton, Va.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mrs. Jesse W. Grubbs, formerly Miss Birdie Turner, of this city, died Wednesday morning at the home of her husband in Lexington. Burial yesterday at the Lexington cemetery.

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

In this city Wednesday to the wife of Edward Keller, a son—first born.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

WEAR THE
J. & M.
TRADE
MARK
SHOE

A shoe for gentlemen, that embodies all that could be desired in a perfect shoe.

\$5.00 Black Box Calf.
Tan Titan Calf.
Black and Tan Vici Kid.
\$6.00 Enamel Leather.
Patent Calf.

These Shoes are not to be had elsewhere in the city. We are sole agents.

Clay's Shoe Store,

Cor. 4th & Main,.....Paris, Ky.

H. A. SMITH
DENTIST.
Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

GEO. W. DAVIS.

—DEALER IN—

Furniture, Window Shades, Oil

Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses,

Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.

MAIN STREET, PARIS, KY.

GO TO

G. Tucker's Store

FOR

DRESS GOODS.

For all the new and up to date dress goods including the new coverts, diagonals, crepons, Etamines, etc., come to us, we can please you in style and price.

JACKETS, CAPES and COL-LARETTES.

Just received, a new line of Ladies' tailor made Jackets, latest cut and colorings; also, a special lot of fur collar-ettes direct from the manufacturer. Save money by buying from us.

G. TUCKER.

DRESS TRIMMINGS.

The plain Dress Goods of this season require fancy braids. We have them in all the new designs, scroll novelties, nouve-autes, Hercules, serpentine, etc. See these trimmings.

SILKS! SILKS!

Nowhere else will you find more novelties than here. We have all the new Taffetas in Plaids, Stripes, Checks, ombre effects and plain—all are beautiful.

G. TUCKER.

529 Main St., Paris, Ky.

CONDON'S

Special Early Fall Sale.

36 in. All-Wool Dress Goods, 25c yd.
40 in. All-Wool Covert, 50c yd.
40 in. Novelty Goods, 39c.
36 in. Mixed Wool Novelty, 12 1-2c.
68 in. Bleached Table Linen, 50c.
3-4 size Dinner Napkins, \$1.00 doz.
Extra value Bleached Cotton, 5c; worth 8 1-3c.
10-4 Sheeting, 15c and 18c; worth 20 and 25c.
Outing Cloth, 5c to 8 1-3c a yard.
New line of Penangs at 3 1-2c per yard.

HANDSOME PICTURE WITH \$5 PURCHASE.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

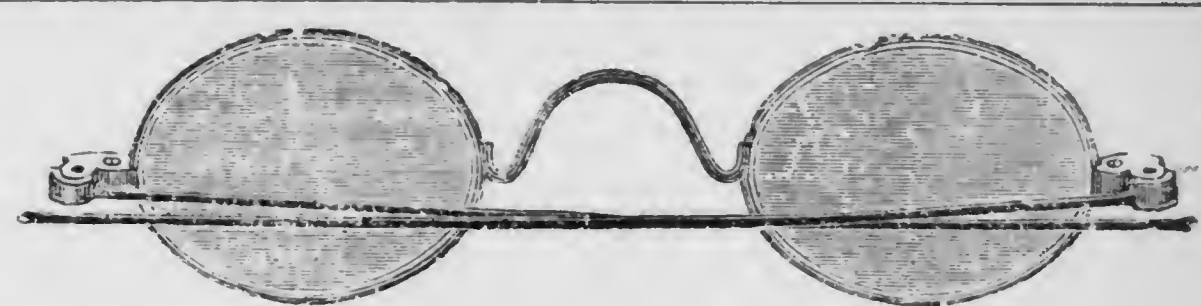
FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.



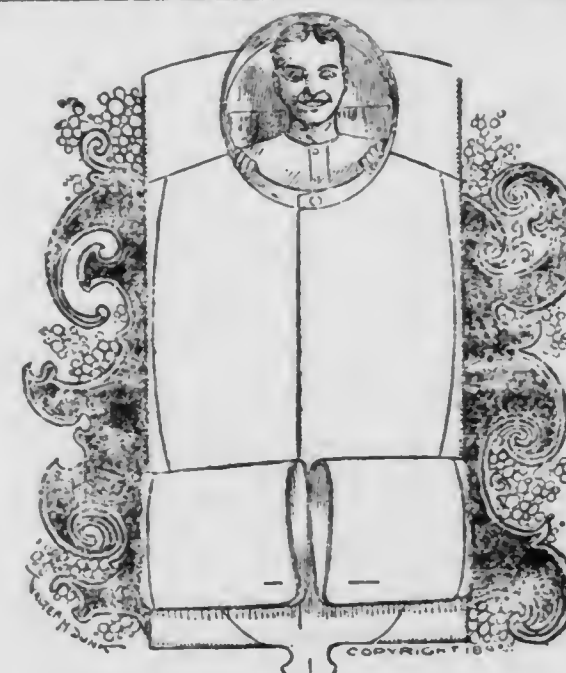
If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centered and made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity and consequently of greatest durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles, nor of men who do not know how to fit them. You will get poorly adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are better off without any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy Imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheaper in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

A. J. WINTERS & CO.

Next visit—Wednesday, Nov. 23d, on account of Thanksgiving day being 24th.



You Will Like To Get Into It

when your shirt is laundered by our perfect methods. No chafing or rough edges to annoy you, and the color and finish are exquisite. Our laundry work is sure to please the most fastidious, and our efforts to make our laundry work superior to all others finds its reward in the large patronage we enjoy.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Telephone No. 4.

For The Best

GROCERIES AND FRUIT

Go To

GEO. N. PARRIS

NEW

GROCERY AND FRUIT STORE

Prices Low, Goods First-Class.

Next Door to Postal Telegraph Office.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMBERLAIN, Editor and Owner.
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner.

A SOLDIER.

Out of the virile north
The hale young hero came,
Dreaming, as he went forth,
The star-bright dream of fame.
He dreamed no vanishing cries
To plague the spacious air,
But who looked in his eyes
Knew fear was stranger there.
He nursed no callous hate,
But in his open breast
A wondrous pity sat
For them that are oppressed.
To lift them from the mire
Of tyranny and shame,
This was his high desire,
His star-bright dream of fame;
To strike one sure blow home,
And then, if need be, pass
Back to the mother-loom,
The sweet, enfolding grass.
The long, clear bugle shrilled
Across the fervid heat;
Ah, how his brave soul filled
And how his blithe heart beat!
Up, up the tangled slope,
Where stabb'd the cactus thorn,
He pressed with comrade hope
That cloudless Cuban morn.
He struck the one sure blow,
He won the guarded steep,
Ere it was his to know
The quiet house of sleep.
And those that gazed upon
His form, and named his name,
Saw on his face still shone
The star-bright dream of fame.
—Clinton Scollard, in Leslie's Weekly.

WHY CRADDOCK DID NOT GO TO CHURCH.

By W. J. Dawson.

THE REASONS why Thomas Craddock did not go to church were, like his supposed reasons for being unmarried, somewhat inscrutable to the public, though no doubt satisfying to himself. When Nathaniel Dring, who had married this third wife, and had been rendered presumptuous by that circumstance, started out one fine spring morning to convert Craddock to the toleration of matrimony as a social institution of some importance, it was generally admitted that he got the worst of the argument. For when Dring asserted with quite unnecessary effusiveness that he had never had a cross word with one of his three wives, Craddock merely granted: "How monotonous," and indicated by a slight smile, which seemed to confine itself to the corners of his grim mouth, that he regarded Dring's statement as a cunningly devised fable.

"Not as I object to your marryin' as many wives as you like," he added, by way of conciliation. "Though when a man has had three wives in seven years, 'tis uncommon like polygamy."

"But marriage is ordained for the mutual help, society, and comfort the one ought to have of the other," retorted Dring, with a sudden recollection of the terms of the marriage service, with which his acquaintance was intimate and unusual. "You'd be a deal happier for a woman to look after you."

"No doubt, no doubt," he replied, with a gleam in his gray eyes which wiser persons than Dring had long ago recognized as dangerous. "But s'pose she talked when I wasn't lonely, what then—eh?"

There was always something peculiarly irritating in the "eh," of Thomas Craddock. It was something between a malignant chuckle and the sharp explosive click of a secret spring, which one could fancy was ingeniously concealed in his lean throat. Craddock's throat was one of his strong points. When he spoke, what is called an Adam's apple shot up and down like the weight on the machine for the trial of the relative strength of men's fists at fairs. It possessed a dreadful fascination for children, and in the minds of older people was curiously associated with ideas of pugnacity.

"There ain't enough for us all, anyway, an' if you take more'n your share, it stands to reason some o' we poor chaps must go without. We starvin' chaps do it jest to oblige you greedy chaps—eh?"

When he had gone, Craddock hammered vigorously at the boot that lay on his lap, and said to himself grimly: "He've meekened two on 'em; I mis-doubt that the third one'll meek me before he's done wi' her—eh?"

Craddock was a man who suffered from an unsatisfied thirst for knowledge, which accounted for the circumstance that on the wall of the dingy room was conspicuously displayed a map of the world. When he was very lonely he looked at the map, and was straightway consoled with the sense of the multitudinousness of life; when he was oppressed with the narrowness of his career, he reflected on the immensity of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and repeated the heights of the great mountains which were boldly printed on the map. It caused him a curious pleasure—or at least a negation of pain—to reflect on the number of people reported to exist in London, New York, or Chicago, a great many of whom were no better off than himself.

Many efforts had been made to induce him to attend public worship on the Sunday, but none had succeeded. He was always ready to receive any sort of embassy on the subject, but no amount of argument made any difference to his habits. Every Sunday morning he shaved, put on a pre-historic blue coat, then he lit a short pipe, and disappeared in the direction of the moors. For some years he had been accompanied by an old retriever dog, but when the dog died he never got another, and henceforth went alone.

The mystery of his proceedings was enhanced by the circumstance that he usually carried in his hand a small black book, not unlike a Bible, carefully wrapped in a big red cotton handkerchief. People who did not scruple to discuss every sort of question with Craddock had never quite ventured to ask him what was the book he took with him on his solitary Sabbath walks. Perhaps it was because there was a certain something in Craddock's grim mouth which warned them not to go too far with him.

It was not until Reckett, the new curate, came that Craddock's doings attracted wide notice. Reckett was an indefatigable little fellow, with strong views on the Divine necessity of state churches. He was partly lame in one foot, but his lameness did not prevent him tramping up and down in all weathers in heroic attempts to shepherd a scattered and recalcitrant flock.

He never wore an overcoat; if he had he would have covered up the silver cross which was conspicuously displayed on his black watch ribbon. Motherly women, with a sound traditional faith in the virtues of flannel, were much exercised in their minds on the conjectural subject of his underclothing, and said he did not look strong. But the little curate limped upon his heroic way ignorant of these criticisms; no one but himself knew that, according to the best medical opinion, his lungs were not good for more than two years' work at most. One day he met the schoolmaster and asked him if he knew Craddock. "A shoemaker, you know; a hony, angular man, with a long throat and a lot of gray hair—lives in Tibbit's row."

As everyone in Barford knew everybody else, this question was quite unnecessary, which fact, however, did not prevent the schoolmaster rubbing his chin meditatively as if that operation helped him to recall the very well-known physiognomy of Craddock. When the foresaid operation had been satisfactorily completed, he admitted cautiously that he might have seen him, pronouncing his words in such a way as to clearly intimate to the curate that it was by no means his habit to notice such persons as Craddock.

"I find he doesn't go to church on any occasion," said Reckett, regretfully.

"There's a good many in Barford that don't," said the schoolmaster. "But he doesn't go to chapel, either. It's bad enough to be a dissenter, but he isn't even that."

The schoolmaster thought this very likely, and being emboldened by an opportunity of explaining Craddock's character, volunteered some conjectural information about the atheistic nature of the book which Craddock carried with him on his Sunday walks. The curate was much shocked. He would at once have gone to Craddock and demanded an explanation, had not the schoolmaster promptly repudiated all authority for his own statement, and further suggested that a lost sheep like Craddock should be treated with tenderness, not to say with diplomacy.

"Well, Genke," said the curate at last, "perhaps you're right. I'll tell you what we'll do. I'm going to hold a public discussion on the necessity of a state church in the schoolroom next Tuesday. Get Craddock to come. It's not like going to church, you see. I think the man likes me—in a way, and if he comes, perhaps something I may say may bring him to the right way of thinking."

When the discussion was held on the following Tuesday, Craddock was there, to the great surprise of everybody and the exceeding joy of the curate. It was on this memorable occasion that Craddock's reputation as a controversialist was finally established.

It was generally admitted that the curate spoke with great ability, and the deacons of the old meeting house were very much surprised. There had never been a rector of Barford with the slightest capacity for public speech, and Reckett shone all the more brightly by comparison with generations of fumble-mouthed apostolic successors. The curate's peroration was exceedingly impressive. He compared all other sects and churches to ships more or less adrift, whose lights were of an illusory and vanishing character, whereas "the church"—he did not condescend to any more exact designation—was like a lighthouse, standing grandly amid the storms, founded on the immutable rock, and shedding a serene, perpetual radiance on the troubled waters of Time. He sat down amid loud and continued applause.

It was then that Craddock rose from a form at the extreme end of the room, and asked permission to say a few words. There was a general feeling of dismay, which was not lessened when he ignored the chair, and most pointedly addressed the eloquent curate simply as "Muster Reckett, sir."

"Chair, chair!" cried the audience. "Oh, I forgot the chair, did I?" the old man went on serenely. "Well, then, I'll say Muster Cheer, sir, if so be that'll snit you better. I ain't a man as is give to public speech, an' I wouldn't hev got up, only I thought maybe as Muster Reckett would like to hear the views of a—sorter outsider."

Here the curate nodded assent, which, as several of the motherly women remarked, showed, "a angelic temper" on his part.

"Now what was it as Muster Reckett did say? If I heerd aright, he did say as church were a lighthouse, which by all accounts is a very respectable sort of place, but not one as folks is particular anxious to live in—eh? There's a lighthouse down to St. Colum, as you may know, an' I know all about it, 'cause my brother was a keeper there. Well, 'twas an uncommon resky work a-gettin' to it, to begin with. 'Twas only five days you could go anigh it, an'

when you got there you didn't see nothin' to make you wish to stay; an' Muster Reckett, 'e says as church is a lighthouse—eh?"

"But that isn't all. A lighthouse is a cold, draughty sorter a place anyway. Them as lives in it sees the ships a-go'in' past, an' oftentimes wishes they was on 'em, an' 'e is sorry enough they ever give up the sea to start livin' on a bit o' rock. It may be as the ships toss up an' down a bit, an' sometimes one on 'em goes down, an' her lights is dowed; but 't is ten times happier work a-livin' on a ship than it is on a lighthouse. An' half the winter through the lighthouse is in a fog. Muster Reckett—or, I beg pardon, Mr. Cheer—and parson said as church were a lighthouse—eh?"

"But I ask further, what do that there light upon the lighthouse mean when so be it does shine? What do that there bell mean when they ring it slow and solemn in a fog? Muster Reckett didn't tell me that. Praps he forgot. Well, I'll tell him, though I be only an outsider, so to speak. The light an' bell both do mean the same thing. They say: 'Beware o' me; there's danger here.' And Muster Reckett, 'e said as church were a lighthouse—eh?"

Having fired this last gun over the grave of an unhappy metaphor, Craddock smiled benignly on the audience, wiped his forehead with the back of his hand, and, with a final chuck of the instrument in his throat, sat down amid roars of general laughter.

Now it happened that about a month after this famous controversy, the curate went to St. Colum to spend a quiet Sunday with his friends. His winter work had tired him out and, brave as he was, he was beginning to doubt if he could live through another winter.

It was a day of ethereal brightness, with a snave and sparkling air, and in the afternoon he was tempted to walk along the cliffs toward a little deserted church that stood on the cliff's edge about midway between St. Colum and Barford.

It was 20 years or more since it had been used. Its graveyard hung forlornly over the sea on a gentle slope, and quiet sheep were feeding on the grassy barrows of the dead. Reckett came softly over the crisp turf, and was about to pass round the channel to the little graveyard, when he was arrested by the sound of a voice. It was speaking in a low monotone. Presently it rose into a clear, mournful cadence, and his ear recognized the sublime phrases of the burial service:

"Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our heart; Thou hast mercy on our prayer; Thou spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour. Thou most worthy Judge eternal suffer us not at our last hour for any pains of death to fall from Thee."

There was a long pause, and a skylark could be heard singing over the sea. Then the voice began again:

"Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God of His great mercy to take unto Himself the soul of our dear sister here departed—"

"No, no. Oh, my God, I can't say that," the voice broke forth in sudden agony. "Oh, Elizabeth, why did you leave me?"

The curate knew not what to do. At first he had been ready to suppose that an interment was going on, but that thrilling cry: "Oh, Elizabeth," revealed not the solemn priest, but the human mourner.

He stepped softly out of the shadow of the chancel, and looked over the huddled stones. A man was kneeling beside one of them which looked more cared for than the rest. It was Craddock. In the same instant the two men recognized one another. The curate was about to turn away, when Craddock beckoned him.

"Look," said Craddock, grimly.

The stone had been freshly scraped and lettered. It bore no memorial verse—two names only and a date:

ELIZABETH CRADDOCK
and her Infant Child
July 18, 1845

There was a lilac bush in full blossom on the grave, and beside it lay a worn book of Common Prayer, open at the burial service.

"You're a good man, Muster Reckett," said Craddock, slowly. "You—you understand. I loved her—my 'Elizabeth'—an' 40 years don't make no difference. I've come here every Sunday these 40 years, and read them same words over her, an' I can't yet say that prayer 'bout thankin' God it hev pleased Him to take her—"

"This is the Prayer Book we read together the night before we was married. That's why I don't come to church. I come where she is, an' God'll understand, an' not be hard on me. You'll keep my secret—eh?"

For answer the curate took Craddock's rough hand in his. "God bless you, Craddock," he said softly. He picked up the Prayer Book, and read the prayer for all sorts and conditions of men, laying special emphasis on the words, "those who are in any ways afflicted or distressed in mind, body or estate; that it may please Thee to comfort and relieve them, giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions."

The lark sang overhead, and the sound of the sea and the fragrance of the lilac mingled in the spring wind. Craddock stood with bowed head, and felt for one hushed instant the passage of an angel of peace upon the air.

Editor's Note.—This story is taken from William J. Dawson's volume of short stories, entitled *Three Little Windows*. Published by the Doubleday & McClure Company, New York.

Couldn't He His Boy.

Indignant Citizen.—I say, your boy threw a stone at me just now and barely missed me.

Mr. Grogan.—You say he missed you? "That's what I understood myself to remark."

"It was not my boy."—Stray Stories

DANCE WITH SPURS.

One of the Ball Room Misceries Which English Society Girls Must Endure.

In any crowded American ball room women run the risk of having their dresses torn, but there is one infliction from which custom holds them safe. That is the necessity of dancing with a man who wears spurs. In England—and, for that matter, on the continent, too—a ball is hardly ever considered smart unless there are present a few army officers in uniform, all of them wearing spurs. An English girl now on a visit to this country expresses undying respect for the social law which prohibits spurs from entering a ball room. Her reasons may be found in the following incident, which she related to some acquaintances after having attended her first dance on an American floor:

"Every girl of course remembers her first ball. I am no exception, but I gave special reasons for remembering the momentous occasion in my social career. I wore a gown that looked like a fleecy white cloud. There were ruchings of tulle on the bodice and voluminous petticoats of tulle over the silk skirt. Here and there the shimmering stuff was draped up with pink rosebuds. I may frankly say that I was perfectly well satisfied with myself in that gown. A young man from Cambridge told me that I looked as if I had flown off a Watteau fan, and I believed him. When my vanity reached the point where I refused to dance with any man who was not exactly six feet high and an Adonis I went out to supper. My partner was a rosy-cheeked cherub who was noted for his funny stories, and as we walked down the long hall he was in the midst of one of them. I had my eyes and ears so well occupied that I did not hear the clicking approach of a soldier and sailed on, my filmy skirt sweeping the floor. Suddenly I came to a halt. There was a stifled exclamation of something not exactly like a Christian ejaculation. Then came a rain of apologies, and the spurred and booted one went down on his knees to pick up the shreds of my frock. The whole overcoat was torn from waist to hem and hung by a thread from my belt. The rosebuds held secure and little rags of tulle fluttered from them. I looked as if I had been through a bramble bush. I couldn't scold and I couldn't help feeling sorry for the unfortunate officer. He was in a tight in the Sudan the other day, but I'm sure he didn't go as white before the fire of the mahdists as he did when he ruined my first ball gown."—Cleveland Leader.

BREAKING THE STRAIN.

How a Dignified Statesman Renewed the Memories of Youth and Quoted His Verses.

A score of years ago there sat in the halls of congress a man who was noted for his dignity and reserve. He rarely smiled, and even his most intimate friends never discovered in his conduct an evidence of that relaxation which is considered imperatively necessary to the health of mind and body.

One day he received a card of an old playmate, one whom, in his childhood, he had indulged in many a romp and many a frolic. He responded to the card by calling at the house designated.

"Tom," he said, "I am so tired, mind and body, that it seems to me that I can carry the burden of life no longer. I must do something to break the strain on my nerves."

Tom laughed. "Let me make a suggestion," he said. He took up a knife, cut the cords that held a couple of bulky parcels and shook out a number of heavy carriage robes and rugs touched a bell, gave orders to have a roaring fire in the grate, and to provide whatever was likely to be required in the way of beverages for the entire evening. He took his friend down to dinner. When they returned the fire was blazing brightly and the room had that genial warmth so grateful to a weary mind and body. The lights were extinguished, the door was locked and word was sent to the office that number—was out. The friend spread the robes and rugs on the floor in front of the grate.

"Do you remember?" he said, with a smile.

"Indeed I do," was the response. "I remember the evenings and evenings that you and I lay on the big rug before the fire."

Coats and boots off, slippers and lounging jackets donned, they dropped on the rugs before the grate and went back over the path of life to the days of their boyhood, cracked nuts and ate apples by the light of the logs in the fireplace.

Every night for a week found these statesmen in identically the same place and engaged in the same amusement. Near the end of the time his friends were remarking how much better he was looking and what had he done to produce such a change.

"Visiting with my old friend," was the only reply he made, and the old friend and he exchanged many a smile and a glance over their way of visiting. —N. Y. Ledger.

A Wise Doctor.

Fuller—Dr. Nomad told Tibby that drugs would not help his complaint, and recommended outdoor exercise on a wheel as being the best thing for him.

Butler—The doc. is simple to throw business away like that.

"Oh, I don't know; he charges double rates for surgical visits."—Truth.

Married the Best Man.

During the present century seven instances have been recorded in the British isles in which the bride has married the best man by mistake.

A WHALE'S REVENGE.

Enraged by the Killing of Her Calf She Deals Out Death and Destruction.

A widely known and feared devil-fish has its headquarters in the northern Pacific, mostly along the American coast, especially affecting the Gulf of California. This huge creature is a mammal, one of the great whale family, really a voracious of medium size and moderate yield of oil. Only the elite of the Yankee whalemen, dexterous and daring as are all the tribe, can hope to get "to windward" of the diabolically cunning giants whom they abuse with such fluent and frequent flow of picturesque profanity. It is a peculiar characteristic of this animal that it seems ever on the alert, scarcely exposing for one moment its broad back above the sea surface when rising to spout, and generally traveling, unlike all its congeners, not upon, but a few feet below, the water. For this reason, and in this fishery alone, the whalers arm themselves with iron-shafted harpoons, in order to strike with greater force and certainty of direction a whale some distance beneath the surface. A standing order, too, among them is never by any chance to injure a calf while the mother lives, since such an act exposes all and sundry near the spot to imminent and violent death. Neglect of this most necessary precaution, or more probably accident, once brought about a calamity that befell a fleet of 13 American whalers which had been engaged in the "bovhead" fishery among the ice floes of the Arctic Pacific. In order to waste no time, they came south when winter set in, and by common consent rendezvoused in Margharita bay, Lower California, for a month or two's "devil-fishing."

The whales were exceedingly abundant that season, and all the ships were soon busy with as much blubber as they could manage. The ease with which the whales were being obtained, however, led to considerable carelessness and forgetfulness of the fact that the whale never changes its habits. One bright morning, about three weeks after the opening of the season, the whole flotilla of 52 boats, four from each ship, had been lowered and were making their way as rapidly as possible to the outlying parts of the great bay, keeping a bright lookout for "fish." Spreading out fan-wise, they were getting more and more scattered, when about near the center of the fleet some suddenly "struck" and got fast to a fish. But hardly had the intimation been given when something very like panic seized upon the crowd. In a moment or two the reason was apparent. From some cause, never definitely known, a harpooner had in striking a large cow whale transfixed her calf at her side with his harpoon, killing it immediately. The mother, having quietly satisfied herself that her offspring was really dead, turned upon her aggressors like a veritable demon of destruction, and, while carefully avoiding exposure of her body to attack, simply spread devastation among the flotilla. Whenever she rose to the surface, it was but for a second, to emit an expiration like the hiss of a lifting safety valve, and almost always to destroy a boat or complete the destruction of one already hopelessly damaged.

Every blow was dealt with an accuracy and appearance of premeditation that filled the superstitious Portuguese, who formed a good half of the crews, with dismay—the more so that many of them could only guess at the original cause of what was really going on. The speed of the monster was so great that her almost simultaneous appearances at points widely separated made her seem ubiquitous; and as she gave no chance whatever for a blow it certainly looked as if all the boats would be destroyed seriatim. Not content with dealing one tremendous blow at a boat and reducing it at once to a huddle of loose boards, she renewed her attentions again and again to the wreckage, as if determined that the destruction should be complete. Utter demoralization had seized even the veterans, and escape was the only thought governing all action. But the distance to shore was great, and the persistence and vigor of the furious Leviathan, so far from diminishing, seemed to increase as the terrible work went on. At last two boats did succeed in reaching the beach at a point where it sloped very gradually. The crews had hardly leaped overboard, to run their craft up high and dry, when close behind them in the shallows foamed and rolled their relentless enemy, just too late to reach them. Out of the large number of well-equipped boats that left the ships that morning, only these two escaped undamaged, and the loss of the season's work was irretrievable. Over 50 men were badly injured, and six, one of whom was the unhappy origin of the whole trouble, were killed outright. The triumphant avenger of her slain offspring disappeared as silently as she had carried on her deadly warfare, as far as could be known unburied, and with an accumulated hoard of experience that would, if possible, render her more of a "devil" to any unsuspecting whalemen who should hereafter have the misfortune to meet with and attack her than she had proved herself to be already. Dejected and crippled, the fleet lost no time in getting away from the spot and fleeing north to San Francisco, there to refit for other and more profitable fishing grounds.—Cornhill Magazine.

True Witnesses.

Mrs. Farnside—Joshua, the tramps have robbed our clothesline again.

Joshua—How do yer know it's tramps?

"Because they have taken every-thing but the towels."—Judge.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

"Was there much damage to the library by fire?" "Well, all the rare books are well done now."—Yonkers Statesman.

Ella—"I wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived." Stella—"Of course not; I'm engaged to him myself."—Tit-Bits.

Uncle Hiram—"They say the sun never sets on the British empire." Aunt Hannah—"Doesn't it, now? And we have such magnificent sunsets over here!"—Puck.

He—"Do you know, when you walk you move just like a poem?" She (blushing)—"Ah, do you really think so?" He—"Yes; one foot always right after the other."—Cleveland Leader.

Clashing Interests—"Alas!" said she, "that our interest should lie in different spheres!" None the less, it was too true. He was a baseball crank, and she loved golf.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

What Else Could He Think?—Mr. Pitt—"What do you think of the new flour-mill trust?" Mr. Penn—"What do I think of the flour-mill trust? It is a grinding monopoly, of course."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

From His Point of View.—"Did you see the story of that fellow with only \$800 who succeeded in failing for \$10,000?" "Sure." "What do you think of it?" "Well, I wouldn't like to do it myself, but I would like to be able to do it."—Chicago Evening Post.

The Army Food.—"How was the food?" asked the chairman of the investigation board. "Well," replied the officer, "about the nearest thing I can compare it to is the stuff you get to eat when you are camping out with a summer party."—Philadelphia North American.

Perry—"I wish I'd paid more attention to this here war." Wayworn—"What good would it do you?" Perry—"Just this: I'd be goin' around right now as a wounded soldier from Cuba, only I dunno which regiment to belong to. It would be just my luck to name one of them outfits that never got away from home."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE FUTURE OF ALASKA.

May Be Sapped of All Resources and Then Thrown Away Like a Sucked Orange.

Under the present conditions when the sea otter are destroyed, the fur seal herd exterminated, the native tribes starved to death, the salmon rivers depopulated, the timber cut, and the placer gold fields worked out, Alaska is to be thrown away like a sucked orange. There is no other possible end, if we continue as we have begun. We are "not in Alaska for our health," and when we can no longer exploit it we may as well abandon it. But it may be argued that it will be a very costly thing to foster all Alaska's wide-separated resources, and to give good government to all her scattered villages and posts. Furthermore, all this outlay is repaid only by the enrichment of private corporations, who, with the exception of the fur seal lessees, pay no tribute to the government.

Doubtless this is true. Government is a costly thing, and its benefits are unequally distributed. But the cost would be less if we should treat other resources as we have treated the fur seal. To lease the salmon rivers and to protect the lessees in their rights would be to insure a steady and large income to the government, with greater profit to the salmon canneries than comes with the present confusion and industrial war.

But admitting all this, we should count the cost before accepting "colonies." It is too late to do so when they have been once annexed. If we cannot afford to watch them, to care for them, to give them paternal rule when no other is possible, we do wrong to hoist our flag over them. Government by the people is the ideal to be reached in all our possessions, but there are races of men living under our flag as yet incapable of receiving the town-meeting idea. A race of children must be treated as children, a race of brigands as brigands, and whatever authority controls either must have behind it the force of arms.

Alaska has made individuals rich, but the government has yet to get its money back. But whether colonies pay or not, it is essential to the integrity of the United States itself that our control over them should not be a source of corruption and waste. It may be that the final loss of her colonies, mismanaged for two centuries, will mark the civil and moral lapse in the nation which receives Spain's bankrupt assets.—David Starr Jordan, in Atlantic.

Liked Poets.

King Ben Bolt (of the Cannibal islands)—Yes, my dear sir, I was named after a famous song; my wife's name is Annie Laurie—call her Laurie for shorts. She will be delighted with you. There was a poet here some time ago whom she liked very much.

Poet (who is visiting the islands)—Indeed? Was he a noted verse writer? "Ah, yes! He was the poet Laurie ate!"—Up to Date.

An Immense Sun Dial.

An immense sun dial, certainly the largest in the world, is at Ilayon Hooroo, a large promontory extending 3,000 feet above the Aegean sea. As the sun swings around the shadow of this mountain it touches, one by one, a circle of islands, which act as hour marks.—N. Y. Sun.

Long on Repartee.

The Hired Help—Say, this here ice you have been leavin' is five or ten pounds short every mornin'.

The Iceman—Sure, it's the burnin' glances of them lovely blue eyes that melts it before I kin get to the house!—Cincinnati Enquirer.



DAIRY MANAGEMENT.

How to Keep the Cows in a Prime Condition of Health and Insure Pecuniary Success.

Twice each day, 14 times each week, our cows are driven from the field to the stable during pasture season and milked, each cow tied in her own stall and fed a supplementary ration of grain, but not a balanced one except that it aids digestion and assimilation with pasture consumed during the day. This grain ration is made up largely of bran, with 25 per cent. of clop added. We do not feed grain for the purpose of quieting our cows, but for the specific purpose of obtaining revenue, and always feel that it pays to do it in such a degree as good judgment permits.

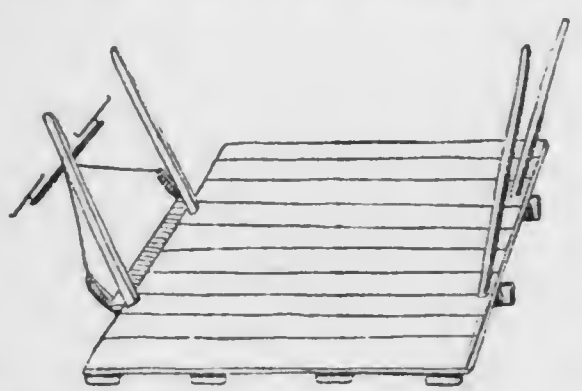
Our cows are driven quietly to and from field, which is not far, nor should it be distant. We saw a man go one mile to a rented pasture to milk. This was on the right side of economy as against driving cows the distance to and from pasture. We fear some of our dairymen are not sufficiently careful during the summer in caring for stables, keeping them clean and removing daily some of the products that soon produce noxious odors. Everything should be kept absolutely clean and every stall dusted with gypsum or what is almost as good, common road dust.

Almost daily our stalls are swept and the walk behind treated likewise, so that they present a tempting place for the cows to go to eat and rest while they are speedily milked. We advocate rapid milking when done in a masterly way. In fly time a burlap cover closed up at the rear is thrown over a cow while milking her, and she stands perfectly quiet and cannot use her tail to the annoyance of the milker. Udders and teats are dusted before milking, thus avoiding foreign substances getting into the milk, which we consider very important. At once after cows are milked they are turned out to avoid soiling the trench. We are poor authority on kicking cows. The best way to break them is not to have them. Kicking cows are, we think, the result of poor handling and training.—George E. Scott, in National Stockman.

HAULING CORN FODDER.

Description of a Sled That Is Easier and Far More Convenient Than Any Wagon.

A handy sled for hauling corn fodder from the field to the rack or barn is shown herewith. It is far easier and more convenient than a wagon. I drive within a foot of the shock, push the shock over with a pitchfork and the man on the sled takes hold of the top and pulls while the man with the fork pushes. I begin loading at the front end, and fill one side, then fill the other. Then drive to where it is wanted and set the shocks off whole. This method is better than stacking, as it does not break up or waste it. I want to haul!



SLED FOR HAULING CORN FODDER.

every shock of my corn up and set it off around the lots so I won't have to go out blizzard days and get it from the field. I use four horses abreast on it, for the field is hilly and a good way to haul. Dimensions are: Hickory runner poles 18½ feet long and six inches at butt, four feet four inches apart. Cross pieces are ten feet long, hickory poles hewn down about square and bolted to runners. The runners want to be braced strongly in front so they won't pull together. The boards are 16 feet, outside pieces four by four inches to add strength. Runners have two-inch holes bored in them for stakes, which are of hickory. The front ones fit tight, but the back ones are loose, so they may be removed when putting the last shock on.—J. T. Hubbard, in Farm and Home.

HINTS FOR DAIRYMEN.

Do not depend on beauty of form in the selection of the good dairy cow alone. One among the best butter cows we ever possessed was of undeniable "scrub" origin and exceedingly angular. While a great many people find fault with the Devon on account of their long horns, yet they have proven themselves a good beef cattle; besides, they have excellent milking qualities.

In the Elgin district there are probably produced 100,000 pounds of butter per day, which would require 2,500,000 pounds of milk and a loss of ten cents per hundred would mean a loss of \$2,500 per day, or nearly \$1,000,000 a year.

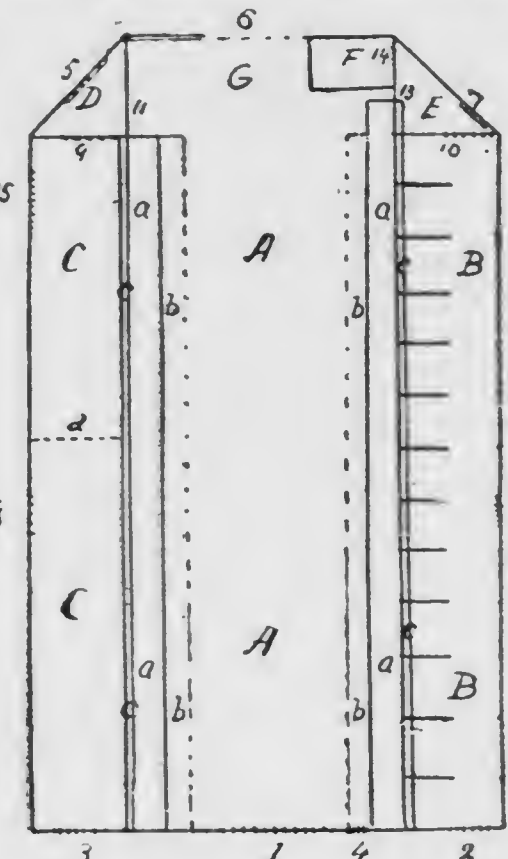
One really good cow will furnish as much milk as two ordinary ones, while the one will cost but half as much as the two for keeping. In the latter case the profit all goes in keeping the extra cow. If we would prosper we must keep our wits awake.

Skip one feeding period after the calf is removed so it will have a good appetite, then give from three to four pints of whole milk fresh from the cow; it will then drink without the finger. Feed only twice a day and the first week feed its mother's milk fresh.—Western Ploverman.

LABOR-SAVING BARN.

It is Conveniently Arranged for a Place Where Farming Is Conducted on a Large Scale.

The barn portrayed herewith is built upon a large scale, holding 100 tons of hay. The extreme measurements are sketched 60 by 90 feet. The center or main part A is about 24 feet wide and 76 feet long by 24 high, and is filled with hay from the ground up; a a a are self-feeding chutes, 4 feet wide, extending the whole length and height of the main part, opened about 3 feet on the outside at bottom; the side of the chute next to the hay is left open at different distances from



THE GROUND PLAN.

top to bottom, so that as hay is fed out there will be openings further down. The hay runs down to within about 2 feet of the bottom in the chute, where it rests upon a floor which is the bottom of the manger, C C C C, running out about 2 feet beyond the outside of the chute; B B, C C and G are each 14 feet wide.

In B B are marked separate stalls which are absent in C C, but can be arranged according to circumstances, with or without. There is, however, room left behind so that a team and wagon can be driven through for cleaning barn. E and D may be used for younger stock for extra care. F is a box stall about 10 by 12 feet. G



FRONT AND END VIEWS.

is a feed room. The numbers represent doors of different width, some of which could be dispensed with, or others added, according to circumstances; 2, 3, 9 and 10 are each about 7 feet wide hung upon rollers; 11, 5, 6, 7 and 15 are 10 feet wide; 1 is about 12 feet hung upon hinges; 8, 8, 12, 13 and 14 may be quite small. If desired, a gangway in front of the mangers may be made, 3 feet wide and about 6 feet high, as represented by dotted lines b b b b, with door at 4, and a small chute made across manger at intervals through which to feed grain.

The elevations as shown by the smaller cuts are the end views. Doors 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, correspond to the same figures in the ground plan. The outside shed is about 10 feet high by 14 feet wide, extending clear round the main part with the exception of the one end. Below where the roof of the addition strikes the main part, the inside need not be boarded up tight along the chutes and by being well braced will dispense with all boarding except the outside.—Farm and Home.

MARKETING BUTTER.

A Minnesota Man Considers This the Most Important Problem of the Dairy.

After five years' experience I find that this is a most important problem. If the yield from the creamery is poor, especially in quality, the manager should investigate and if the fault lies with the butter maker, he should secure another one, as good men can be secured if reasonable salaries are paid. If the fault is with the patrons, it will be more difficult to remedy, but firmness at the weigh can usually bring about the desired change. Packages should be neat and clean and put up in accordance with the demands of the market. The safest package for our Minnesota creameries is the 56-pound ash tub. The bulk of the goods goes to New York. By combining and shipping in carloads a saving of ten cents per cwt. can be effected. If you have a good commission house do not leave it. Investigate new firms carefully, even before shipping a trial lot. I do not like the idea of having one man to handle the butter on a salary. I would divide shipments several times and make careful comparisons of returns, considering not only the price, but the weight. It would be well for creameries to send their secretary or manager to study the market to which they ship. Beware of tempting offers from outside houses or wholesale grocers and never ship to them without investigating references carefully.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Don't Worry the Cow.

A rough, quick-tempered man should never be tolerated around the cow stable. The cow loves quietude. Any disturbance which excites her lessens if it does not stop the secretion and flow of milk. It is very easy for an employee, by kicking and beating a cow just before or while he is milking, to lessen her milk flow by one-half. This is called "holding up" the milk. It is really a prevention of milk secretion, and the milk thus lost does not come down at any subsequent milking.—Rural World.

MERRY-GO-ROUND IN SAMOA.

The One-Sided Success of a Cheap Show Among a People Who Are Habitually Penniless.

A misguided individual went to Apia not long ago. Most individuals may be regarded as essentially misguided who go to Samoa without having completed their arrangements for going further without loss of time, or else coming back; but this was a glaring instance. The individual brought with him a merry-go-round, a triple combination of the wooden horses, the melancholy hand organ and the peanut roaster, all embraced in a gaudy sign board reading: "The American Steam Riding Gallery." With this triplet of attractions the proprietor expected a large amount of coin from the amusement-loving islanders.

There was every kind of hitch in getting the machinery put up, the track would not ballast level, the boiler would not boil water, the steam engine would not go, and the opening performance was continually being postponed until repairs could be effected. The only man on the beach who understood such machinery was in jail for arson, having set fire to the foreign church. Some of the residents felt a little nervous when he was leased to the merry-go-round man, even though it did add a shilling a day to the municipal revenue, for it was feared that he might slip away from the fat half-caste policeman detailed to watch him, and might set something else on fire. Those were great days for the idle Samoans of Apia, for as soon as the machinery had been patched up and looked to be in running order, it was necessary to give it a test, and that meant a free ride for all the idlers in the neighborhood.

At last the machinery was tinkered together, the horses were made to go around, the organ would play during part of the show, at least, and the shrill whistle of the peanut roaster rose above the loud chatter of all the Samoans who had gathered from miles up and down the coast to see the "kifanga," or jugglery, as they call anything in the way of amusement. It was sixpence to ride, and every islander, old and young, had to have sixpence. Never before had the white residents had such golden opportunities to buy fresh vegetables. Eggs were a drug on the market, and the natives tried cajolery and tricks of all sorts to get the small coin which would procure them the right to career slowly around the circle astride a diminutive wooden steed. The show became a great nuisance by attracting all the idle and worthless natives from far and near. It even got into the region of the higher politics when towns in rebel districts sought to get a safe conduct to come into Apia to ride on the horses, of which the knowledge spread far and wide. The disaffected charged it up as another item against King Malietoa that he shut them out from this civilizing spectacle simply because he was afraid of them.

But, with all this, the proprietor of the great moral show was not happy. He had a large free list of those who brought wood and water for the engine and those who had gratuitously assisted in putting the machinery in place, or said that they had done so. But it was like drawing teeth to get the sixpences. After a few days he had to bisect his rates and give two rides for sixpence. Even at that he was forced to stop running every evening, and finally got down to two performances a week. It is safe to say that he will never forget his disastrous attempt to be a purveyor of amusement to a people habitually penniless. The month of his exhibition was surely run at a loss, and he had an unexpected bill for repairs.

When he set up his horses in Apia they were really a fine collection of well groomed little steeds. Each one had a flowing mane and a ruffled tail, in color corresponding to the coat of paint with which the body was ornamented. Through all the ages Samoa had been waiting for something of that sort. All the old men there carry a flypaper of fiber tied on a stick. It is a badge of office with some, and with all it is a great convenience for dispersing flies crawling between the bare shoulder blades. By the time the show was ready to pack up and move along to more appreciative regions two things had happened, the connection between which was anything but remote. Not a single one of the wooden horses was left with as much as a solitary hair to mark the former site of mane or tail, and most of the elderly Samoans were flapping away the flies with horsehair flappers. Samoa is hoping for the coming of another outfit of the wooden horses with real hair trimmings.—N. Y. Sun.

The Chinese Family.

One of the most striking elements in Chinese life is its solidarity. As is well known, the family has a much larger function than with us. The marriage of a son does not break in upon the family life, but enlarges it; the daughter-in-law becoming incorporated in the family of her husband. Several generations may be welded together in one home, the authority of the elders becoming the more absolute with time. Growing old is certainly robbed in China of some of the terrors it has among us. The older a man grows the more weight is accorded to his wisdom. A girl may be worse than useless; a young wife is the hapless servant of her mother-in-law, but a mother is sure of honor, which increases with the years, and a grandmother rules the generations with a rod of iron.—N. Y. Sun.

Of Two Evils.

Volunteer—At first we thought that nothing could be worse than the army ration.

Friend—Well, what was worse? "When we didn't get it."—Judge.

CLUMSYBY'S LACK OF TACT.

He Had a Philosophic Method of Turning This Luck to His Own Account.

"One of the things that have been most helpful to me in the course of my life," said Mr. Clumsyby, "has been my lack of tact. This may seem like a contradiction, but it is really very simple.

"I have always fancied that I could attend to business for other people all right, but I never had any tact about my own; that is, about my personal relations with people; I always bungle them whenever I attempt to do anything. Thus, if I have a misunderstanding or difference with anybody about anything, I set about straightening it out, I can't possibly do it except in one way; I have to go at it flat-footed; I haven't any more diplomacy than a stone image. And, moreover, besides being clumsy about it, I am pretty sure to say too much; to say things that it isn't necessary to say. In other words, I haven't any tact at all.

"And at first this was a great drawback to me. But after awhile I made a discovery; that if I didn't exercise my tact I shouldn't make any mistakes by it, and, following that course for a time, I came to a realization of the fact that there's a great lot of things that we run up against in life which may be irritating at the time, that are, however, not worth squabbling over at all, whether a man's got tact or not, and I was sure to make a mess of these things if I tried to do anything about them, why, I don't try; I simply let 'em go!

"And that's what I've been doing now for years, not bothering about every little trifle, but letting the little things go, and not bothering about 'em at all; paying no attention to them whatsoever. And so I have been enabled to preserve my equanimity and avoid all useless wear and tear; and thus my lack of tact has finally proved most helpful to me.

"But I have to keep a watch all the time."—N. Y. Sun.

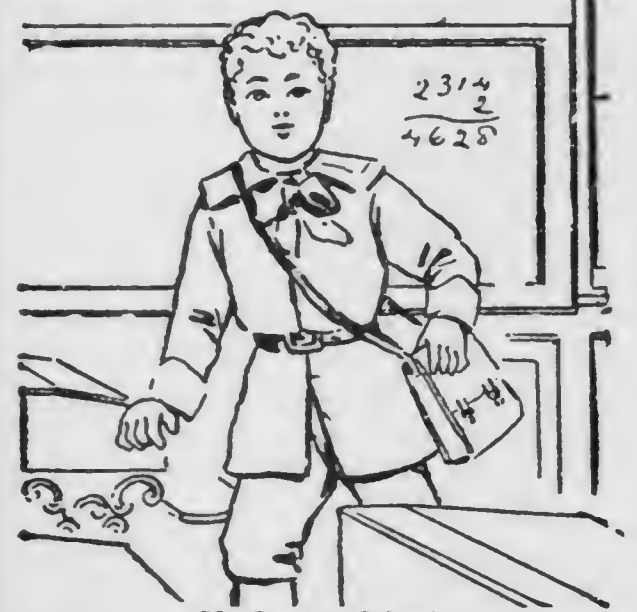
A FATHER'S STORY.

From the Evening Crescent, Appleton, Wis.

A remarkable cure from a disease which has generally wrecked the lives of children, and left them in a condition to which death itself would be preferred has attracted a great amount of attention among the residents of the west end of Appleton.

The case is that of little Willard Creech, son of Richard D. Creech, a well known employe of one of the large paper mills in the Rock River Valley. The lad was attacked by spinal disease and his parents had given up all hope of his ever being well again when, as by a miracle, he was healed and is now in school as happy as any of his mates.

Mr. Creech, the father of the boy, who resides at 102 Second Street, Appleton, Wisconsin, told the following story:



He Goes to School.

"Our boy was absolutely helpless. His lower limbs were paralyzed, and when we used electricity he could not feel it below his hips. Finally we let the doctor go as he did not seem to help our son and we nearly gave up hope. Finally my mother who lives in Canada wrote advising the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I bought some.

"This was when our boy had been on the stretcher for an entire year. In six weeks after taking the pills we noted signs of vitality in his legs, and in four months he was able to go to school.

"It is two years since he took the first of the pills and he is at school now just as happy and well as any of the other children. It was nothing else in the world that saved the boy than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

One Thing Needed.

"What we need in this country," howled the political orator, "is an elastic currency."

"Right you are, mister," interrupted a man near the door; "something that will stretch a man's income so as to make both ends meet."—Chicago Evening News.

Not the Dame.

Baggs—It is said that Dame Fortune knocks once at every man's door. Jaggs—Well, it was her daughter, Misfortune, who called on me.—Boston Traveller.

The Cheap Cynic—"The number of people who speak English," said the Amateur Statistician, "is now 116,000,000." "It is a wonder," said the Cheap Cynic, "some of them do not get on the stage."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Some housewives are so busy they seem to be trying to create the atmosphere of home by agitation, on the principle of a ventilating apparatus.—Detroit Journal.

An Atchison bride has particularly good luck in cooking since she lost her cook book.—Atchison Globe.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 10.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	\$ 3.00 @ 3.75
Select butchers	3.80 @ 4.25
CALVES—Fair to good	2.80 @ 3.50
HOGS—Common	3.00 @ 3.35
Mixed packers	3.30 @ 3.40
Light shippers	3.30 @ 3.40
SHEEP—Choice	3.25 @ 3.75
LAMBS	4.75 @ 5.10
FLOUR—Winter family	2.45 @ 2.70
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, new	60 1/2 @ 61
No. 3 red	60 1/2 @ 61
Corn—No. 2 mixed	58 1/2 @ 59 1/2
Oats—No. 2	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2
Rye—No. 2	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2
HAY—Prime to choice	6 1/2 @ 6 5/8
PRY—SIOUXS—Mess pork	9 1/2 @ 9 5/8
Lard	4 1/2 @ 4 3/4
BUTTER—Choice dairy	12 1/2 @ 14
Prime to choice creamery	12 1/2 @ 13
APPLES—Choice to fancy	3 1/2 @ 3 5/8
POTATOES—Per bu.	1.40 @ 1.30

CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3.30 @ 3.50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	61 1/2 @ 62 1/2
No. 3 red	61 1/2 @ 62 1/2
CORN—No. 2	58 1/2 @ 59 1/2
OATS—No. 2	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2
LARD—Steam	4.95 @ 5.00

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3.80 @ 3.90
WHEAT—No. 2 red	62 1/2 @ 63 1/2
GRAIN—No. 2 mixed	58 1/2 @ 59 1/2
CORN—No. 2	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2
OATS—No. 2	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2
RYE—No. 2	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2
BAKING—No. 2	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2
PORK—New mess	9 1/2 @ 9 5/8
FLOUR—Western	6 1/2 @ 6 5/8

BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family	5.00 @ 6.00
GRAIN—Family	70 1/2 @ 71 1/2
Southern—Wheat	66 @ 71 1/2
Corn—Mixed	37 @ 37 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white	30 @ 30 1/2
Rye—No. 2 western	40 @ 37 1/2
CATTLE—Fair to quality	4.10 @ 4.20
HOGS—Western	4.00 @ 4.20

INDIANAPOLIS.	
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	67 @ 67 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed	62 1/2 @ 63 1/2
Oats—No. 2 mixed	55 1/2 @ 56 1/2

LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3.75 @ 4.00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	62 1/2 @ 63 1/2
Corn—Mixed	37 @ 37 1/2
Oats—Mixed	30 @ 30 1/2
PORK—Mess	9 1/2 @ 9 5/8
LARD—Steam	4.95 @ 5.00

What Cuba's Loss Means to Spain.

The loss of Cuba means to Spain the loss of the very sustenance of the nation. Already her tax ridden people are crying for bread. In the same way the loss of your once vigorous appetite means poverty and starvation to your body. If any reader of this paper wishes to be as hungry again as when a child, and wants to fully enjoy hearty meals, we can recommend Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It cures indigestion, dyspepsia and constipation.

Revenue.

Clearly it was advisable to go to war. "But how about revenue?" ventured the courtly Sir Godfrey.

"Revenue?" repeated the queen, lightly. "I have but to stamp my foot and abundant revenue will be forthcoming!"

It will be observed that in those days there was no stamping of bank checks, vaccination certificates or chewing gum, to say nothing of cigarettes and keg pilsener.—Detroit Journal.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Small Capital.

First Theater-Goer—Mrs. De Style, who went on the stage, after a divorce scandal, has failed to make expenses.

Second Theater-Goer—Well, it wasn't much of a scandal, anyhow.—N. Y. Weekly.

To California.

Attention is called to the excellent service of the North-Western Line to California and the favorable rates which have been made for single and round-trip tickets for this season's travel. Best accommodations in first-class or tourist sleeping cars, which run through every day in the year. Personally-conducted tourist car parties every week to California and Oregon. Choice of a large number of different routes without extra charge.

Particulars cheerfully given upon application to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y, or connecting lines.

A Frigid Combine.

"There's the coldest deal yet," snapped the hardware dealer to his head clerk.

"What's that?"
"They're getting up a refrigerator trust."—Detroit Free Press.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

Professor (in medical college)—"What is the first thing you do in case of a cold?"
Bright Student—"Sneeze, sir!"—Yonkers Statesman.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Not every boy who has his picture taken holding a fiddle can play.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Lonisa Lindaman, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, '94.

Some of the highest-priced stuff the apothecary sells is a drug on the market.—Golden Days.

Surely the best thing out is St. Jacobs Oil for Rheumatism.

The weather prognosticator is himself a storm-center.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Can't work? Stiff and sore from cold? Use St. Jacobs Oil—work to-morrow.

A package is usually done up well for an express purpose.—Golden Days.

Keep on, you'll learn the best cure for Neuralgia is St. Jacobs Oil.

STORIES OF RELIEF.

Two Letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. JOHN WILLIAMS, Englishtown, N. J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I cannot begin to tell you how I suffered before taking your remedies. I was so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without falling. I had womb trouble and such a bearing-down feeling; also suffered with my back and limbs, pain in womb, inflammation of the bladder, piles and indigestion. Before I had taken one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt a great deal better, and after taking two and one-half bottles and half a box of your Liver Pills I was cured. If more would take your medicine they would not have to suffer so much."

Mrs. JOSEPH PETERSON, 513 East St., Warren, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have suffered with womb trouble over fifteen years. I had inflammation, enlargement and displacement of the womb. I had the backache constantly, also headache, and was so dizzy. I had heart trouble, it seemed as though my heart was in my throat at times choking me. I could not walk around and I could not lie down, for then my heart would beat so fast I would feel as though I was smothering. I had to sit up in bed nights in order to breathe. I was so weak I could not do anything."

"I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and can say I am perfectly cured. I do not think I could have lived long if Mrs. Pinkham's medicine had not helped me."

"THE MORE YOU SAY THE LESS PEOPLE REMEMBER." ONE WORD WITH YOU,

SAPOLIO

Stop Coughing

Every cough makes your throat more raw and irritable. Every cough congests the lining membrane of your lungs. Cease tearing your throat and lungs in this way. Put the parts at rest and give them a chance to heal. You will need some help to do this, and you will find it in

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

From the first dose the quiet and rest begin: the tickling in the throat ceases; the spasm weakens; the cough disappears. Do not wait for pneumonia and consumption but cut short your cold without delay.

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster should be over the lungs of every person troubled with a cough. Write to the Doctor.

Unusual opportunities and long experience eminently qualify us for giving you medical advice. Write freely all the particulars in your case. Tell us what your experience has been with our Cherry Pectoral. You will receive a prompt reply without cost.
Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

What can you pay for an Organ? Write and tell us. Don't be afraid. You'll have an Estey; yes, an Estey, before you know it.

Estey Organ Co.,
Brattleboro, Vt.

SHOOT WINCHESTER LOADED SHOT GUN SHELLS
USED BY ALL THE CHAMPION SHOTS.
FREE. SEND NAME ON A POSTAL CARD, FOR 152 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
180 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

First week of the Great November Stock-Reducing Sale

The fact is that we have too many goods for this season of the year and we have taken this means of disposing of them. Come and get your share of the bargains.

7½ cents per yard. Wrapper Flammettes, latest Fall Styles, worth 10 cents.	25 cents each. Ladies' Eeru and white-satin band, fleeced vests and pants, worth 39 cents.	\$1.50 each. Men's and Boys' Mackintoshes, double texture with cape, worth \$2.50.	50 cents For a good-sized Calico Comfort, worth 75 cents.	\$3.48 each For an extra-heavy Chinchilla Overcoat, well made, worth \$5.00.
15 cents per yard. Wool Flammets, white, red and gray, worth 25 cents.	3 for 10 cents. Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton.	25 cents each. For Shirts and Drawers in White Merino, well worth 40 cts.	15 cents Per pair for heavy duck shucking mittens, worth 25 cents.	\$6.75 each For the best quality of Beaver and Kersey Overcoats, all colors, every one worth \$10.00.
15 cents each. Ladies' Eeru, or White Vests and Pants, worth 25 cents.	\$1.48 per pair. Men's double-half tapped, soled calf boots, worth \$2.00.	5 cents per pair. Men's wool extra-heavy socks, worth 35 cents.	45 cents per pair For the best oil-tanned calf shucking gloves, worth 75 cents.	Ladies' Capes and Jackets In abundant lots, capes all of this season's styles at low figures. Cloaks that were carried over at 50 cents on the \$1. Call and examine these offers.
				98 cents per pair For Ladies' calf skin shoes in button, worth \$1.25.
				\$2.00 per pair For the best calf skin and grain leather high topped shoes in the city.

Your choice of any Calico in the house at 3 1-2 cents per yard—a limit of 20 yds. to the customer—none sold to merchants.

In every department you will find each article reduced to a closing out price which will only prevail during this sale. Call and see for yourself if you are in need of a bill. We will save you money.

THE NEW LOUISVILLE STORE,

Louis Saloshin Building

MORRIS KOHLMAN, Manager.

DRS. K. & K.
The Leading Specialists of America
20 YEARS IN OHIO.
250,000 Cured.

WE CURE STRICTURE
Thousands of young and middle-aged men are troubled with this disease—many unconsciously. They may have a smarting sensation, small, twisting stream, sharp cutting pains at times, slight discharge, difficulty in commencing, weak organs, emissions, and all the symptoms of nervous debility—they have STRICTURE. Don't let doctors experiment on you, by cutting, stretching, or tearing you. This will not cure you, as it will return. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT absorbs the stricture tissue; hence removes the stricture permanently. It can never return. No pain, no suffering, no detention from business by our method. The sexual organs are strengthened. The nerves are invigorated, and the life of manhood returns.

WE CURE GLEET
Thousands of young and middle-aged men are having their sexual vigor and vitality continually sapped by this disease. They are frequently unconscious of the cause of these symptoms. General Weakness, Unnatural Discharges, Paining Manhood, Nervousness, Poor Memory, Irritability, at times Smarting Sensation, Sunken Eyes, with dark circles, Weak Back, General Depression, Lack of Ambition, Varicocele, Shrunken Penis, etc. GLEET and STRICTURE may be the cause. Don't consult family doctors, as they have no experience in these special diseases—don't allow Quacks to experiment on you. Consult Specialists, who have made a life study of Diseases of Men and Women. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. One thousand dollars for a case we accept for treatment and cannot cure. Terms moderate for a cure.

CURES GUARANTEED
We treat and cure: EMISSIONS, VARICOCELE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SHRUNKEN PENIS, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY and BLADDER DISEASES, CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

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"BIG FOUR"
ROUTE
BEST LINE TO AND FROM
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Avoiding The Tunnel.
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Buffett Parlor Cars, Wagner Sleeping Cars, Private Compartment Cars, Elegant Coaches and Dining Cars.

Secure your tickets read via "BIG FOUR."

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CINCINNATI, O.

L. H. Landman, M. D.,
Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,
TUESDAY, NOV. 8, 1898,
returning every second Tuesday in each month.
REFERENCE:—Every leading physician of Paris, Kentucky.

He Has a Weakness For an Army of Family Servants.

We were a family of 8; occasionally of 10 or 12 says Prince Kropotkin in The Atlantic, but 50 servants at Moscow, and half as many more in the country, were considered not one too many. Four coachmen to attend a dozen horses, three cooks for the masters and two more for the servants, a dozen men to wait upon us at dinner time—one man, plate in hand, standing behind each person seated at the table—and girls innumerable in the maidservants' room, but how could any one do with less than this?

Besides, the ambition of every landed proprietor was that everything required for his household should be made at home by his "own" men.

"How nicely your piano is always tuned. I suppose Herr Schimmel must be your tuner?" one of the visitors would remark.

To be able to answer, "I have my own piano tuner," was in those times the correct thing.

"What beautiful pastry!" the guests would exclaim when a work of art, composed of ices and pastry, appeared toward the end of the dinner. "Confess, prince, that it comes from Tremble" (the fashionable pastry cook).

"It is my own confectioner, a pupil of Tremble, whom I have allowed to show what he can do," was the reply which elicited general admiration.

To have embroideries, harnesses, furniture—in fact everything—made by one's "own" men was the ideal of the rich and respected landed proprietor.

Bismarck as Dr. Jekyll.

No greater contrast could possibly be imagined than that which existed between the Bismarck of private life and the Bismarck of politics. "In the home circle," writes a correspondent who knew him well, "he was perfectly charming, easy going and good natured. He was passionately fond of children, and I have seen him over and over again have a game with the little ones of his gardener, who were very familiar with him and would not hesitate to climb upon his knee.

"Once when his gardener's little girl did the great statesman went to console with him. He was dreadfully upset and while holding the poor father's hand burst into tears, for he was very fond of the child. He kissed the little corpse and himself placed a bunch of roses in its hand. He was always eager to assist his poorer neighbors and enjoyed chatting with them on all subjects but politics. These he never mentioned."—London Chronicle.

The Professor's Wisdom.

The stern professor of the feminine preparatory school sat at his desk trying to unravel a knotty problem when a fluffy haired miss of 16 approached, "Please, sir," she began in a tremulous voice, "will you grant me permission to go out riding with my brother this afternoon?"

Now, the old man had not forgotten the days of his youth, neither was he a fool, and looking over his spectacles he slowly said:

"So you want to go riding with your brother, do you? By the way, is this brother of yours any relation to you?"—Chicago News.

Servian Marriages.

Servian men do not marry for love, but to secure an additional worker for the household, so very young men marry women several years older than themselves, as girls are less experienced in housework. In the lower and middle classes women are always helped last, and may not sit down unbidden in the presence of the men.

There are only 3,842 left of the Ainoo of Japan—the "Indians" of that country. Nearly all of them live on the northern island of Yezo.

It has been estimated that it would take a man 8,000 years to read all the standard works.

The British postoffice makes \$20,600 a year by unclaimed money orders.

[Advertisement] GREENBACKS or Government Money.

At close of our Civil War in 1865, there appeared in the London Times the following:

"If that mischievous financial policy which had its origin in the North American Republic during the late Civil War in that country, should become indurated down to a fixture, then that government will furnish its money without cost. It will have all the money that is necessary to carry on its trade and commerce. It will become prosperous beyond precedent in the history of civilized nations of the world. The brain and wealth of all countries will go to North America. THAT GOVERNMENT MUST BE DESTROYED OR IT WILL DESTROY EVERY MONARCHY ON THIS GLOBE."

The famous Hazzard circular, to capitalists in New York, and the Buell Bank circular to United States Bankers, both emanating from London, and the fabulous corruption fund raised in England and Germany, estimated at \$1,500,000, were the agents that secured the closing of our mints against silver.

The "walk into my parlor" policy of England, during and since the Spanish War, is the latest evidence of English Diplomacy in shaping the destiny of the United States Government.

Notwithstanding the famine price of wheat, the Spanish War, and fabulous expenditures of money by our government during the past year, gold has increased in value eleven per cent. and all other values decreased in the same proportion.

For a thorough understanding of the money question, or silver issue, the Cincinnati Enquirer has uniformly given evidence of its ability to teach, explain and produce all facts and truth. It is a paper that ought and can be read by all classes with pleasure and profit.

Fruits! Flowers! Shade!

BLUE GRASS NURSERIES!
FALL 1898.

Every thing for Orchard, Lawn and Garden, Fruit and Ornamental trees, shrubs, Roses, Vines, Small Fruits, thubarb, Asparagus and all stock grown in Nurseries.

Prices reasonable as we employ no Agents. Descriptive catalogue on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER,
Phone 279. LEXINGTON, KY.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.
F. B. CARR, Agent.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN
CURES CONSTIPATION.

You Are Cordially Invited

INSPECT THE HANDSOME
LINE OF

**Clothing, Dry Goods,
Dress Goods, Shoes,
Hats, Notions, &c.**

EVER DISPLAYED IN PARIS.

Not alone being the highest quality of goods, but we intend to give the people the benefit of buying them at less price than other stores can offer.

SEE OUR NEW AND MAMMOTH STOCK OF

**Men's, Boy's and Children's
CLOTHING**

See our beautiful styles in Men's, Boys' and Children's Shirts and Underwear. Largest stock and best quality in Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Also Ladies' and Children's Hats at money saving prices. New and novel effects in Dress Goods and Silks. Also Serges, Broadcloth, Henriettas, etc. New Calicoes, Outing Cloths, Wrapper Goods, Flannels, Satens, Percales, Comforts, Blankets, Gingham, Jeans, Shirting, Table Linens, Duck Goods, Napkins, Linen Crashes, Ticking, Quilts, Velvets, Fancy Ribbons, Hosiery, Curtains, Ladies' Underwear, Handkerchiefs, all best makes of Corsets in colors and white; Gloves for Men, Ladies, and Children. Gloves in Leather, Kid and Wool. Carpets, Oil Cloths, Matting.

Call and see with your own eyes and you will acknowledge that we are the people's friends. Come once and you will come back again—they all do—because we give our customers honest goods at honest prices.

Don't forget our Merchant Tailoring Department. Suits made to order and a perfect fit guaranteed.

TWIN BROTHERS.

BOURBON'S BIGGEST BARGAIN BRINGERS.
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CARL CRAWFORD. ALVA CRAWFORD.
CRAWFORD BROS.,
Expert Barbers

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JOHN CONNELLY,
PLUMBER,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on
BENJ. F. SHARON,
Jacksonville, Ky.
(13oct-tf)

Dissolution Notice.

The undersigned, composing the firm of Haggard & Reed Laundry, have this day (June 13, 1898) by mutual consent dissolved partnership, C. E. Reed, assuming all the debts and liabilities. Those owing the firm will please settle with Mr. Reed. From June 13, 1898, J. H. Haggard is not liable for debts contracted by above firm.
Signed, this 13th day of June, 1898.
C. E. REED.
(5sp-4wks) J. H. HAGGARD.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN
CURES INDIGESTION.

Sale Dinners.

If you are going to have a sale and wish to set a dinner at a reasonable price, call on

GEORGE RASSENFOSS,
(20sept2m) PARIS, KY.

**BUCKNER TOBACCO
WAREHOUSE CO.,**

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Four Months Storage Free.

Independent Warehouse.

W. L. DAVIS, Agent,
(1jan99) PARIS, KY.

DR. R. GOLDSTEIN,

Of 544 Fourth Avenue,
Louisville, Ky.,

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky., on

Saturday, Oct. 22, 1898,

returning once every month. Eyes examined and glasses scientifically adjusted.
(27sep-tf)